MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF JOHN SPEED:

With a Portrait of that celebrated Hiſtorian and Antiquary.

JOHN SPEED, a well known Engliſh hiſtorian, and a man of wonderful induſtry, abilities, and ingenuity, conſidering his education and profeſſion, was born at Farington, in Cheſhire, in the year 1552. He was brought up to the buſineſs of a tailor, and free of the Merchant-tailors company of the city of London. But ſir Fulk Greville, a great encourager of learning, obſerving his natural diſpoſition, took him from his ſervile employment, and by a proper allowance enabled him to follow entirely his ſtudies. The firſt fruits of them was his Theatre [or Maps] of Great Britain, publiſhed in 1606, in folio, under this title, 'The Theatre of the Empire of Great Britain: preſenting an exact Geography of the Kingdomes of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and the Iſles adjoining. With the Shires, Hundreds, Cities, and Shire Townes within the Kingdome of England, divided and deſcribed by John Speed.' Theſe Maps are the beſt * that had till then been made of the Britiſh Dominions: the corners of them are ornamented with coins, and the ichnography of the moſt conſiderable cities and towns in the reſpective counties. This work was reprinted in 1650, and an Epitome of it was publiſhed in 1676.

In 1614, he publiſhed, in folio, 'The Hiſtory of Great Britaine under the Conqueſts of the Romans, Saxons, Danes, and Romans. Their Originals, Manners, Warres, Coines, and Seales: with the Succeſſions, Lives, Acts and Iſſues of the Engliſh Monarchs from Julius Cæſar, to our moſt gracious Soveraigne King James.' This was a work of infinite labour, and, allowing for the author's want of a learned education, well executed †, for it is digeſted in a much better manner than the chronicles, of Fabian, Grafton, Holinſhed, and Stow, and elegantly printed. It was afterward reprinted, with ſome pretended additional decorations, but much inferior, in print and paper, to the firſt edition. In this Hiſtory, our author had the aſſiſtance of ſeveral perſons of the greateſt learning. The reign of Henry v for inſtance, was compiled from collections, notes, and extracts made by George Carew earl of Totneſs. That of Henry vii is almoſt wholly lord Bacon's, viſcount St. Alban. The notes and collections of ſir Robert Cotton, were made uſe of in the reign of Henry viii. Thoſe of ſir Henry Spelman in another. The life of king John was written by Dr. Barkham, dean of Bocking; who alſo drew up the life of Henry ii, in oppoſition to, or for ſuppreſſing, one written by the learned Edward Bolton,

* Biſhop Nicholſon ſays—'His Maps are extremely well; and make a noble Apparatus (as they were deſigned) to his Hiſtory: but his Deſcriptions of the ſeveral Counties are moſtly ſhort Abſtracts of what Camden had ſaid before him.

† Biſhop Nicholſon ſpeakes thus of this work—'John Speed muſt be acknowledged to have had a head the beſt diſpoſed toward Hiſtory of any of our writers; and would certainly have outdone himſelf, as far as he has gone beyond the reſt of his profeſſion, if the advantages of his education had been anſwerable to thoſe of his natural genius. But what could be expected from a Tailor? However, we may boldly ſay that his Chronicle is the largeſt and beſt we have hitherto extant: It begins with the firſt Inhabitants of the Iſland, and ends with the Union of the Kingdoms under King James, to whom it is dedicated. Though ſome ſay he ſpent twice ſeven years in compiling the whole, he himſelf owns he made more haſte than he ought to have done; and that he was forced to truſt a deal of his work in the hands of his friends and journeymen. And the truth of this honeſt acknowledgement and confeſſion is obvious enough to a diſcerning reader, who will eaſily find a mighty difference in the ſtyle, as well as matter, of ſeveral of the reigns.'

who being a Roman catholic was thought to favour too much the haughty carriage of Thomas Becket. The Catalogue of Religious Houſes, at the end of the reign of Henry VIII, was compoſed by William Burton, eſq. And Dr. Thomas Smith affirms, that ſir Robert Cotton had the reviſing, correcting, and poliſhing of the whole work *.

Mr. Speed was alſo author of, 'Cloud of Witneſſes, viz. the Genealogies of Scripture, confirming the Truth of holy Hiſtory and Humanity of Chriſt:' prefixed to the new tranſlation of the Bible in 1611, and printed afterward in moſt of the ſubſequent ancient editions of the ſame. It was publiſhed likewiſe by itſelf in 1616, in octavo, with this title, 'The Genealogies recorded in the ſacred Scriptures, according to every Family and Tribe. With the line of our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, obſerved from Adam to the bleſſed Virgin Mary.' King James the firſt granted him a patent for ſecuring the property of this to himſelf and his heirs. After a uſeful and induſtrious life, and having lived fifty-ſeven years in marriage with one wife, who died about a year before him, and by whom he had twelve ſons and ſix daughters, he died at London, July 28, 1629, and was buried in the church of St. Giles, Cripplegate, where there is a monument to his memory on the ſouth ſide of the chancel.

* The following is Mr. Speed's own account of his chief aſſiſtants—'For the body of the Hiſtorie, many were the manuſcripts, notes, and records, wherewith my honoured and learned friends ſupplied me; but none more (or ſo many) as did the worthy repairer of eating times ruines, the learned ſir Robert Cotton, knight baronet, another *Philadelphus* in preſerving old monuments, and ancient records: whoſe cabinets were unlocked, and library continually ſet open to my free acceſſe; and from whence the chiefeſt garniſhments of this worke have beene enlarged and brought: ſuch as are the antique Altars, and Trophies in Stone, by him preſerved from periſhing obliuion: the Coins of gold, ſilver, alcumy, and copper, of the Britaines, Romans, Saxons, Danes, and Engliſh, with the Broade Seales of thoſe Kings ſince the ſame were in uſe; all of them ſo followed from the originall moddles, and moneyes, by the moſt exquiſit and curious hand [Chriſt. Swiſter] of our age, as any eye may witneſs they are the true prints from thoſe ſtamps. The like moſt acceptable helpes, both of bookes and collections (eſpecially in matters remoter from our times) I continually received from that worthy divine, maſter John Barkham, a gentleman compoſed of learning, vertue, and curteſie, as being no leſſe ingennouſly willing, than learnedly able, to advance and forward all vertuous endeavours. Beſides theſe, ſome other ſuppiy I have had: for my diſeaſe growne dangerous, and life held in ſuſpenſe; it behoved him who had towards the publiſhing beſtowed ſo great coſt, to forward the finiſhing; and to that end hee procured mee to his further charges an aſſiſtant [Edmund Bolton] in the lives of our middle Engliſh Kings; whoſe ſtories and reigns (by the judicious) may by their ſtiles bee knowne to bee writ with another penne. Laſtly for the matter of Heraudric, the willing and ready paines of maſter William Smith, Rough [Rouge] Dragon (an officer at Armes) was ever at hand: and by theſe hands this building is mounted to ſuch an height as thou ſeeſt.' *Concluſion of his Hiſtory.*

PHOSPHATE OF SODA.

M. FUNCKE, a German apothecary, gives the following as a more economical, expeditious, and eaſy proceſs for preparing this ſubſtance than any in common uſe:

Saturate the exceſs of lime contained in calcined bones with dilute ſulphuric acid, and diſſolve the remaining phoſphate of lime in nitric acid. To this ſolution add a like quantity of ſulphate of ſoda, and then recover the nitric acid by diſtillation. The phoſphate of ſoda is then to be ſeparated from the ſulphate of lime by affuſion with water and cryſtallization in the uſual manner.

Observations *on the* Influence *of* Great Cities *on the* Prosperity *of* Countries.

[By M. Vandermonde, Profeſſor of Political Economy, &c. &c.]

IT is to the buſtle and agitation of great cities, that we are indebted for the general fermentation of induſtry and exertion, and the firſt principle of abundance and plenty of every ſpecies of productions. Great cities are, at once, the effect and the cauſe of the proſperity of nations in modern times. It has been proved by facts, that this proſperity bears a proportion in the different countries of Europe, to the number of their large communities, to their population, and the activity that prevails in them. The growing proſperity of England, which has been on the increaſe for fifty years, has given birth to large eſtabliſhments in places where formerly only a few houſes were to be found. New quarters have been built at London, ſo extenſive, that they might by themſelves be compared to the capital cities of indigent nations. If the declamations which are at preſent ſo much in faſhion againſt large cities, and particularly capital cities, had any foundation in reaſon, England muſt have been at this period the worſt cultivated country in Europe. Holland likewiſe, where the towns are more populous and flouriſhing than cities in other countries, which have been celebrated in hiſtory, muſt, for the ſame reaſon, be overſpread with thiſtles; but it is not the caſe. There is not a ſquare foot of ground in Holland that lies uncultivated, and agriculture continues every day to make further progreſs in England. The common cant of declaiming againſt large cities, originated in ſeveral cauſes, which it might, perhaps, be invidious to ſtate; I ſhall content myſelf with mentioning a ſingle cauſe. One of the moſt popular works among the numerous claſs of ignorant perſons, whoſe itch for talking has made them feel the neceſſity of procuring information, is Filangieri's Treatiſe on Legiſlation. The author is lucid and methodical, and his Table of Chapters is tolerably complete; that is a convenience for idle talkers.—Filangieri declaimes in ſeveral paſſages againſt large towns in general, and particularly againſt capital cities. It muſt be remarked, however, that he has the good ſenſe to ſay in book 11, chapter 26, 'Bring men together, and you will make them induſtrious and active; ſeparate them, and you will turn them into ſavages, incapable of forming any idea of their own improvement.' It is evident, beſides, that all his arguments apply to the inequality of conditions, and the conſequences that reſult from it; and he ſhould have remarked, that without capital cities, their conſequences would be much more grievous. Corruption is, undoubtedly, much more diffuſed in England than in France; and Engliſhmen, in general, are more ſubject to the influence of mercenary conſiderations than Frenchmen are found to be; the reaſon is that our nobleſſe ſeldom quitted Paris and its environs, and the peers and great landed proprietors of England paſs the greateſt part of their time on their eſtates. Let us ſuppoſe an equality eſtabliſhed in immenſe cities, and then Filangieri's opinion will not be an abſurdity, as the former ſuppoſition implies no contradiction. The ſame author has declared for the celebrated maxim of the diſciples of Queſnai, *Laiſſez faire, et laiſſez paſſer*; that is, let induſtry be carried on without any ſhackles or regulations. And yet he has the good ſenſe to ſay in book 11, chapter 2[illegible], 'It is in the art of knowing the occaſions when government ought to order, and when it ought to permit, that the true ſcience of government conſiſts.' Theſe contradictory aſſertions do honour to his frankneſs and ſincerity. With reſpect to large corporations they ought to form themſelves, and

ſubſiſt without the efforts or the reſtraints of government; and if people are deſirous of preſerving the unity and indiviſibility of a large ſtate, they ought to ſuffer an immenſe population to accumulate around the centre of government. Thoſe that imagine large cities to be unfavourable to general liberty are deceived by the plauſibility of falſe analogies.

It has been judiciouſly aſſerted, that the effects of canals and navigation in general, may be compared with propriety to a crowded population on a ſmall ſpace of territory. The propoſition is evidently juſt, and ought to impreſs the rules of ſtates with an idea of the great utility of every ſpecies of navigation. It was proved to me five years ſince, that a load of wood in the foreſt of Orleans was only worth fifteen-ſols, and that money advanced for the puepoſe of making canals to convey the wood, would be reimburſed in two or three years. The ſoil of France preſents ſeveral inſtances of this nature; and liberty and paper circulation will, probably, in twenty-five years, triple the total produce of France.

CHARACTER OF MERCHANTS.

[From the French of M. Laharpe.]

THERE is not, in the whole circle of ſociety, a claſs of men more eminently uſeful than that of the merchants. Their active induſtry ſupplies ſubſiſtence and proviſions for a whole country, and their efforts animate the induſtry of the manufacturer and the artiſt. In general, we may obſerve that they become rich with the increaſing wealth and comfort of the community; their credit reſts upon a reputation of probity and fair dealing, and their profits are in proportion to the riſques which they may encounter. They cannot augment their fortunes without expoſing them, and augmenting at the ſame time the fortunes of the public; and their profeſſion and their talents are in eſtimation wherever any portion of good ſenſe is to be found. They have been uniformly encouraged in every country where there ever has exiſted any ſhadow of a reaſonable and legitimate government; and they are naturally the friends and ſupporters of liberty and law, becauſe without liberty and law, no commerce can be expected to flouriſh, or even to exiſt. Within the period of the laſt century, they had been gradually riſing into importance and general eſtimation; they had even ſecured the ſuffrages of the learned, and of the enlightened patrons of freedom and public happineſs, and philoſophy had numbered them among the moſt ſteady benefactors of the human race.

CHARACTER OF BANKERS.

[From the French of M. De Seze.]

BANKERS are the moſt diſtinguiſhed characters in the mercantile claſs, and are deſtined to pour the riches of one country into another, without hazard or inconvenience. Their names invite the confidence and connections of the different countries of Europe. The extent of their correſpondence, the univerſality of their credit, the aſcendancy of the general eſtimation which they acquire, have beſtowed on them a ſovereignty of opinion of boundleſs influence and extent: they join in alliance foreign and even hoſtile powers, and they form the links of the chain of commerce that binds the two hemiſpheres. They are always ſerviceable, and often neceſſary to the government and adminiſtration of their own country; they aſſiſt it in every perilous and perplexing criſis; they enlighten it by their experience and information, and as they never indulge in extravagant views of political ſpeculation, or intrigues of ambition, they cannot be ſuſpected of entertaining deſigns prejudicial to the governments under which they live.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE ANCIENT CLASSICS.

[From 'The Annual Review, and Hiſtory of Literature; for 1802. Arthur Aikin, Editor.']

NO ſtudy is more pleaſing, and few are more inſtructive, than that of philoſophical hiſtory. To trace in their cauſes the riſe and progreſs, the decline and fall, of empires, is an occupation equally intereſting to the imagination and improving to the intellect. But the moſt pleaſing employment of hiſtory is, perhaps in relating the origin and advances of the arts, ſciences, and civilization. The remains of ancient literature, if regarded only as containing the hiſtory of thoſe diſtant times from which they have deſcended to us, and affording ſpecimens of the cultivation which they had attained, would preſerve a conſiderable degree of importance; but it cannot be denied, that they have ſtill more forcible claims upon our attention.

The progreſs which the ancients had made in ſcience was by no means inconſiderable. The elements of moſt modern improvements in phyſical and ethical ſtudies were, perhaps, poſſeſſed by the philoſophers of Greece and Rome. They left indeed much to be inveſtigated; they often waſted the moſt powerful efforts in purſuit of devious courſes which terminated only in error; but ſtill they opened thoſe paths of ſcience which have ſince been more ſucceſsfully traced, and the diſciple of modern ſchools is often ſurpriſed at meeting in the works of the ancients with hints of knowledge which he had conſidered as the excluſive poſſeſſion of the philoſophy of a more recent period.

The vaſt importance of ancient literature at the period of its revival, if conſidered only as a ſource of ſcientific inſtruction, is indiſputable. The world had, for centuries, been almoſt retrograde in knowledge; and if the tide had been already turned, it was ſtill far below the mark of its former aſcent. It was the lot, therefore, of the moderns, in every ſcience to be the ſcholars of the ancients, and their happineſs, at ſo critical a period, to meet with ſuch inſtructors.

They were not backward to acknowledge their obligations and diſcern their intereſt. Never was an object ſought with greater ardour than the reſtoration of learning. Italy led the way in this honourable purſuit, and ſoon communicated the emulation to the adjoining nations.

The ſtate of things is now greatly changed. Three centuries of vigorous and unintermitted improvement have placed the moderns far above their maſters. The relations of ſpace and number have been purſued and applied to an aſtoniſhing extent. The general properties of matter have been ſucceſsfully inveſtigated in theory and extenſively applied to practice. Subſtances are brought to the teſt of examination which in their uſual ſtate are ſo ſubtle as to elude the notice of our ſenſes. The earth has been explored to an extent far exceeding the limits of ancient diſcovery. We are not ſtrangers even in the regions of ſpace. The ſtructure of our own globe has been minutely examined, ſo far as it is acceſſible to human induſtry. Its products have been ingeniouſly claſſified, and are thus more eaſily brought under the mental view. Many of their uſeful properties have been diſcovered. Man is far more intimately acquainted with his own nature, both corporeal and intellectual. Even in the intricate regions of metaphyſics, ſomething like certainty has been attained. We are taught the ſtrength and weakneſs of our own faculties, the limits of ſcepticiſm and deciſion, and the firſt principles which form the poſtulates of knowledge. The ſtructure and uſes of language have been rationally illuſtrated; the powers of the human

mind have been accurately diſtinguiſhed; the principles of ſocial and individual happineſs have been developed with no inconſiderable ſucceſs, though we are not yet ſufficiently wiſe to make the beſt application of our diſcoveries.

We no longer reſort, therefore, to the ancients for inſtruction in ſcience, becauſe an ordinary proficient in modern education might communicate information to Plato and Ariſtotle. In defending the importance of claſſical literature, we muſt now proceed upon other principles.

The ancient languages are the keys of ancient hiſtory. Within the circuit of the Greek and Latin tongues is preſerved by far the principal part of the information which we poſſeſs reſpecting the moſt intereſting portions of the world, from the earlieſt memorials of hiſtory till the decline of ancient civilization.

In the languages of Greece and Rome, we poſſeſs authors of conſummate and almoſt unrivalled excellence in ſome of the departments of literature, who ſtill remain our beſt models in their reſpective branches of compoſition. If the philoſophy of Plato and Ariſtotle is conſigned to neglect, the poetry of Homer and Virgil, the eloquence of Demoſthenes and Cicero, the hiſtories of Herodotus and Thucydides, Livy and Tacitus, ſtill retain an acknowledged pre-eminence.

The ſtructure of the ancient languages, ſo different from that of our own, and in many reſpects ſo ſuperior, is, alone, a ſubject of curious and important inveſtigation to the philoſophical grammarian.

One ſcience, eſpecially, will acknowledge its obligations to ancient learning. Some of the moſt important doctrines connected with the ſubject of theology, are principally founded on hiſtoric facts, the evidence of which is tranſmitted by authors who have written in the ancient languages.

Laſtly, criticiſm is capable of becoming a very intereſting and engaging employment, as is ſufficiently proved by the well known attachment of the votaries of this ſtudy to the objects of their purſuit; and where it is not permitted to encroach on the diſcharge of more ſerious duties, the pleaſure which it affords may ſurely be regarded as more than an innocent gratification.

A great revolution has taken place in the importance of claſſical literature ſince the time of its revival; the principles of criticiſm have been both changed and greatly improved within the ſame period.

The firſt object of claſſical editors was, to communicate to the world, as ſpeedily as poſſible, thoſe writings which were then acceſſible to very few, and were frequently in danger of being loſt from the ſcarcity of copies. Editions were, therefore, often printed from incorrect, and ſometimes from ſingle, manuſcripts; and no ſingle manuſcript, however valuable, is able to afford, in every inſtance, the genuine text of a writer. 'Illas,' ſays an early editor of Ariſtophanes, referring to the two comedies which were wanting in the firſt editions of that author, 'illas tibi, ut invenimus, minus expolitas, quam nullas tradere maluimus.' Theſe editions have now, in many inſtances, become rare, and their rarity has often conferred on them a great extrinſic value. Yet they frequently poſſeſs a real uſe, as well as an imaginary importance: they were often printed from manuſcripts which are not now known to exiſt, and are the earlieſt authorities for ſome of the readings which they afford.

The firſt claſſical editors were often men who had attained great facility in the uſe of the learned languages, but they did not, in general, poſſeſs either taſte or, in ſome of the departments of learning, knowledge ſufficient to enable them to make the beſt uſe of the advantages which they enjoyed. Though their labours were highly important and meritorious,

they therefore left much to be done by the ſagacity of their ſucceſſors.

Before the concluſion of the ſixteenth century, moſt of the claſſical authors were repeatedly publiſhed. More manuſcripts had been gradually conſulted, more correct ſpecimens of typography had been produced, and the dawnings of a more liberal and learned criticiſm began to appear, eſpecially in the works of Caſaubon.

The ſame progreſs was continued through the ſeventeenth century, in which, with many others, appeared the diſtinguiſhed names of Gronovius and Heinſius.

A more difficult labour was impoſed on ſucceeding editors. The ſources of obvious emendation were, in moſt inſtances, anticipated, and the remaining corruptions could, in general, be removed only by the exerciſe of great ſkill and great learning. Bentley may be regarded as the father of the preſent ſchool of criticiſm, and, in the preface to his Horace, he has thus deſcribed the office and difficulties of a modern editor, and defended the temperate exerciſe of that conjectural criticiſm which is often neceſſary, which he himſelf has frequently applied with the greateſt felicity, and which he has ſometimes, perhaps, carried to exceſs. 'Ne id forte neſcias, longe longeque difficilius eſt hodie, quam ſuperioribus erat annis, emendationes conſcribere. Ita omnia illa quæ ex ſcriptorum codicum collatione clare et ultro ſe ingerebant, prærepta jam ſunt et anticipata, neque quidquam fere reſiduum eſt, niſi quod ex intima ſententiæ vi, et orationis indole, ſolius ingenii ope ſit eruendum.'

With regard to the preſent ſtate of claſſical literature, if great proficients in that branch of learning are now more rare than formerly, their attainments are, at leaſt, of a higher order.

A modern critic will, indeed, uſe greater freedom in the eſtimate of his author's merits, than was permitted by the ſuperſtitious admiration with which the ancients were formerly regarded. In the ſtudy of their writings, he will not pledge himſelf to maintain every ſeeming defect to be a beauty; he will not be unbounded in his panegyric; but the admiration which, after every rational deduction, he will ſtill retain will be more ſatisfactory, as it is more diſcriminating; and the benefit which he himſelf will derive from the exerciſe of an independent judgment on the models which he copies, will be far greater than that which could reſult from a blind though intimate familiarity with them.

The diſtinctions of ſtyle are now much better underſtood by the enlightened ſcholar than in the infancy of the critical art. Men of great erudition and talents were formerly very deficient in this attainment, without which they muſt often be expoſed to the danger of error in their emendations. Markland, in the preface to his edition of the Sylva of Statius, well obſerves, in eſtimating the critical merits of the elder Gronovius, that to underſtand with accuracy the Latin language, and the Latin poets, are two very different attainments; to the former of theſe qualifications, no better claim can be advanced than that of Gronovius; the latter of them was, perhaps, ſcarcely poſſeſſed in an eminent degree by any ſcholar, before the time of Nic. Heinſius, who, from the united taſte and erudition which guided his criticiſm has merited the title of the reviver of the Latin poets.

The introduction of a ſpirit of philoſophy into hiſtorical inveſtigations, united to the advantage of continued reſearch, has greatly extended our knowledge of ancient manners, and afforded, in many inſtances, freſh illuſtration to ancient writings.

Great attention has, of late, been paid to niceties in the uſe of the learned languages, which were formerly overlooked. Many rules of Greek grammar have been eſtabliſhed with ſuch certainty, and rendered ſo obvi-

ous by the labour of modern critics, that we might juſtly wonder how they could have remained ſo long unperceived, did not experience continually teach us how much more difficult it is to diſcover a ſimple truth than to underſtand from the inſtruction of others a remote and complex propoſition.

In one branch of claſſical erudition, the knowledge of the metres of the ancient poets, there is no competition between the former and the preſent ſchools of criticiſm. It is to be regretted, that even at preſent we have no treatiſe on this ſubject which can be regarded as complete; though we have, undoubtedly ſcholars whoſe acquiſitions would enable them eaſily to ſupply the want. Without an accurate knowledge of the metrical art, it is impoſſible that the works of the ancient poets can be ſucceſsfully reſtored, for the tranſcribers were often ignorant of the eaſieſt kinds of metre, and were rarely acquainted with thoſe which are more unuſual and difficult. In the manuſcripts, therefore, and early editions, violations of the metrical laws perpetually occur. It has been remarked by Brunck, that the reſtrictions of the metre have been, in a conſiderable degree, the cauſe of the preſervation of ſome of the nicer diſtinctions of the Attic dialect, which are much more frequently confounded in the proſe writers, where no ſuch reſtrictions exiſt. The importance of an attention to metrical rules, for this and other reaſons, is, therefore, obvious.

A modern editor, while ſeverer duties are impoſed on him, poſſeſſes, however, ſome peculiar advantages ſuperior to thoſe of his predeceſſors. The beſt manuſcripts of the moſt important authors have now been, in general, collated, and accounts of their variations made public. Some of the ancient lexicographers were firſt publiſhed, and moſt of the others beſt edited, during the laſt century.

In the preſent advanced ſtate of learning, a new ſeries of editions of claſſic authors, accommodated to the improvement of the times, is earneſtly to be wiſhed. Many of theſe have been already executed, and the reſt will, in all probability, be gradually completed. No one, however, without incurring the imputation of raſhneſs, can undertake the department of a claſſical editor, who does not poſſeſs leiſure, talents, and learning, ſufficient for the examination and employment of the remaining means of critical illuſtration which are applicable to his work. Succeſsfully to eſtabliſh and illuſtrate the text of an important author, demands endowments and opportunities of no common occurrence.

Italy, the country in which learning was firſt revived, has long ceaſed to take the lead in any department of ſcience. The literature of Spain has never been very important beyond the boundaries of its own territory. France, though highly diſtinguiſhed in every form as a literary nation, furniſhes only a few names to the catalogue of critics of the firſt order. Theſe have been chiefly found in England, Germany, and Holland, the countries in which claſſical literature is now principally cultivated. The laſt of theſe countries, though ſo confined in extent, was, at one period of the laſt century, ſo fertile in eminent ſcholars, eſpecially in Greek learning, that a very learned critic of our own country conſidered it as in this reſpect equal or ſuperior to the reſt of Europe. From Germany we are now accuſtomed moſt frequently to receive our beſt editions. Our own country furniſhes a few honourable exceptions to this obſervation: long may it continue in every other reſpect to hold among the nations the diſtinguiſhed rank which it has hitherto poſſeſſed, and deſerve to remain, till the remoteſt period, the ſeat of virtue, liberty, and learning!

ACCOUNT *of a* JOURNEY *to the Summit of the* PEAK *of* TENERIFFE: *in a Letter from* L. Cordier, *Engineer of Mines, to* C. Devilliers, *jun.*

Santa-Cruz, in Teneriffe, May 1, 1803.

My dear Friend,

I HAVE terminated my ſeventh geological campaign by a moſt intereſting excurſion. I had examined, with Neergard, the extinguiſhed volcanoes in the centre of France. In the Pyrenees and Catalonia we diſcovered the immenſe remains of the ancient ſtrata of the globe, and the manner in which they have been covered by modern ſtrata, which contain veſtiges of an antique organization having no reſemblance to that of the preſent age. I followed theſe obſervations in the interior of Spain, in the Sierra-Morena, as far as the famous Strait of Gibraltar, where my conjectures on the forces which determined the ultimate form of the continents received a new degree of probability. I had met with almoſt all the ſpecies of ſtrata which enter into the compoſition of the globe, including rock ſalt, bitumen, and ſulphur. In the laſt place, I had conceived an idea of ſome of thoſe memorable epochs when nature exerciſed the energetic power ſhe formerly poſſeſſed of creating and deſtroying, of raiſing or depreſſing, in order to bring our planet to its preſent ſtate. It remained for me to go to one of thoſe ſanctuaries to which ſhe in ſome meaſure retired after finiſhing her labour, where her activity is from time to time awakened, and gives proofs of exiſtence which are ſufficient to occaſion terror and deſolation among us. Do you not agree with me in opinion, that it is there only that one can be able to conceive by analogy the kind and the energy of the means which ſhe muſt have diſplayed in the earlieſt periods? The hope of acquiring ſome ideas in regard to the Atlantide fixed my determination. And, indeed, could I venture to form conjectures reſpecting the exiſtence of that country ſo celebrated and ſo problematical, but on the peak of Teneriffe?

We left Cadiz on the 4th of April, and had a pleaſant paſſage: a ſhark, two tortoiſes, and a kind of ſpermaceti whale, were the only living objects we met with. I made ſome reſearches, but without ſucceſs, in regard to thoſe phoſphoreſcent bubbles which appear in the ſea water during the dark. On the 11th, I traverſed with eagerneſs a ſoil almoſt unknown to the naturaliſt. I beheld with pleaſure the palm tree, the cotton ſhrub, the cactus, the coffee, and the banana tree, amid a variety of others with which I was entirely unacquainted. The olive tree of Madeira, *olea madeirenſis*; the tree which produces dragon's blood, *dracena draco*; the *lignum rhodium*, and *convolvulus floridus* which produces the roſe wood ſo valuable, and an immenſe quantity of large euphorbias, among which were the *euphorbia canarienſis* and the *euphorbia mauritanica*, attracted my attention as much as the broad triangular faces and yellow complexion of the inhabitants of the country. It is eaſily perceived that their blood is mixed with that of the ancient iſlanders. I have ſince thought that it might be a puniſhment of nature, who took advantage of the incontinence of the conquerors to preſerve the remembrance of their ferocity, by imprinting on the figure of their deſcendants the features of the Guanches, whom they cruelly deſtroyed, and with ſo little advantage.

On the 15th, I was on the northern coaſt of the iſland: my inſtruments were repaired at nine in the morning, and I had removed the obſtacles which ill-founded opinion had oppoſed to my enterpriſe of aſcending the peak ſo early in the ſeaſon. It is to be remembered that two gentlemen in the ſuite of lord Macartney were not able to ſucceed in the month of October

1792, on account of the cold and ſnow; and that at a later period captain Baudin was in danger of periſhing there in the month of December. No perſon, therefore, was tempted to accompany me.

At ſix o'clock in the morning of the 16th, I left the port of Orotava, truſting to the fine weather, and ſtill more to my being accuſtomed to the ſnow and ice in the high mountains. I had with me a guide, a mule laden with water and proviſions, and a mule driver. The peak ſtands in the ſouthern part of the iſland, on an eminence which riſes more than 1100 toiſes above the level of the ſea. The day was employed in aſcending to the bottom of this coloſſal peak.

Leſs time could not be employed in paſſing from the tropic to the polar ice. We travelled for five hours over gentle acclivities covered with the richeſt and moſt luxuriant vegetation. All the flowers in bloom exhaled the moſt delicious perfume, and the mildneſs of the temperature was equal to the ſweetneſs of the air. On this occaſion I could not help calling to mind Taſſo, Armida, and the delights of the Fortunate iſlands of antiquity. We were a long time in the middle of an immenſe wood of laurels, and a tall kind of heath, the elegant ſtems of which were covered with white bloſſom. Pines then announced to us a ſoil more ungrateful, becauſe more elevated. The lava of currents, hitherto concealed by vegetation, began to appear in all their aridity and confuſion. The pines were ſoon ſucceeded by a large ſpecies of broom, *ſpartium ſupranubium*, which extends to the eminence, where its diſmal buſhes, ſcattered over heaps of ſcoriæ or plains of volcanic ſand, participate only with ſome lichens, the property of the drieſt and moſt arid deſert that can be imagined.

We halted on a ſmall ſandy plain of pumice ſtone, bordered by two enormous currents of vitreous lava: ſome blocks of this lava, ranged in a ſemi-circle, form here what is called *ſtanza de los Ingleſes*, where we repoſed for the night under a moſt beautiful ſky. The barometer ſtood at 19 inches 9·5 lines, and the thermometer at 4·9 degrees. According to a correſponding obſervation made at the port, we were 1529 toiſes above the level of the ſea. I was much aſtoniſhed to ſee broom, but indeed ſtunted, lived at that elevation. A good fire which we made defended us from the intenſeneſs of the cold.

The night was delightful, without a cloud, and ſcarcely a breath of air ſtirring. The colour of the ſky appeared to be a very intenſe black: the ſtars ſparkled with an exceeding bright light, by the help of which we faintly perceived the obſcure vapours that veiled every thing below us. Every time I roſe to obſerve the thermometer, I employed a conſiderable time in enjoying the charms of ſo rare and ſo beautiful a ſituation. Raiſed to that height in the atmoſphere, ſeated quietly on that enormous maſs of ſmoking ruins inſulated in the ocean, being alone awake amid the ſilence of nature, I admired with religious awe the majeſty of its ſleep; I recalled paſt events, and waited without impatience for the hour when I was going to ſatisfy the curioſity which had brought me ſo far to viſit one of the oldeſt volcanoes of the earth.

At a quarter before five the thermometer fell to three degrees below zero. It was now day-light, and I ſet out with my guide. The acclivities are rapid, and formed by heaps of ruins which cover the currents. We had always to clamber up large maſſes of ſcoriæ and vitreous lava exceedingly ſharp and rough. The ſnow retained in the furrows formed by the currents was fortunately ſolid. I took advantage of it to aſcend from time to time in a leſs painful manner. Toward the ſummit we no longer found any thing but pumice ſtones, exceedingly fatiguing by their inclination and mobility. Without advancing too faſt, we arrived at the end of

three hours at the ſummit of the peak. To look to the bottom of the crater then behind me, and to ſurvey the immenſity of the horizon, was the affair of a moment; to enjoy the accompliſhment of a project which I had long formed, was the affair of a ſecond. The former, my dear Devilliers, was certainly worth the latter.

When my firſt eagerneſs was ſatisfied, I enſured my poſition on the moſt elevated edge. It is impoſſible to walk round the crater: it is neceſſary to remain on the northern part by which you have aſcended. It appeared to me proper to place my inſtruments a little lower, to ſhelter them from the ſulphureous vapours which the wind agitated above the crater before it carried them away. When I returned to my poſt I hoiſted a flag, to announce my ſucceſs to my good friends at the port of Oratava, and I quietly communicated to them the obſervations I had made. A line of vapour marked out on the horizon the ſeparation of the ſea and the air, forming an immenſe and perfect circle. On the ſmooth ſurface of this truly boundleſs plain aroſe the iſles of Ferro, Canary, Gomera, and Palmo, which ſeemed to crowd around that awful maſs which hangs over them. Each of them was ornamented with a band of light clouds, which extended ſeveral leagues in the northeaſt in a direction contrary to that of the trade wind. The ſun, now near the tropic, diffuſed in tranquillity a moſt ſplendid light over the waters of the ocean. The atmoſphere was as pure and as tranſparent as it was calm. My ſight, however, was not ſufficiently ſtrong to diſtinguiſh the iſlands of Fuerte-Ventura and Lanzarota, the profile of which was deſigned in the horizon at the moment of ſun-riſe: but I ſaw diſtinctly every thing around me; and, with the famous paſſage of Plato in my hand, I was able to examine whether I was ſtanding on the remains of the Atlantide.

This reſearch was naturally connected with the moſt general obſervations; but I ſoon found that it ought only to be a conſequence of them. I obtained in ſucceſſion all the proofs I could deſire of the diſtinction which I had already made of two orders of volcanic matters. The modern lava has been thrown up amid the ruins of an ancient ſyſtem of ejected matter much older, the immenſe fragments of which form the ſkeleton of the iſland, and ſuſtain the eminence on which the peak is raiſed. Their greateſt ridges, turned toward the ſummit, riſe to more than 300 toiſes above all the new products. Their torn flanks exhibit a ſeries of thick ſtrata, almoſt all declining toward the ſea, and compoſed alternately of aſhes, volcanic ſand, pumice ſtone, and compact lava often priſmatic, porous lava and ſcoriæ. An innumerable quantity of new currents, which have flowed down from the peak, or which have iſſued from its ſides, mark out a multitude of irregular furrows, which turn round or pass along the edges of theſe antique maſſes, and loſe themſelves in the ſea on the weſtern and northern ſide. More than eighty craters are diſperſed throughout theſe currents, and increaſe with their remains the confuſion which ſeems every where to prevail: in a word, the ſubterranean agents have not even reſpected the evidences and remains of their ancient energy; they have pierced in many places the ſhreds of the ancient ſtrata, and new ejected matters have freely extended themſelves over their declivities.

This ancient volcanic ſyſtem extended much further before its deſtruction: ſeveral of its enormous fragments inſulated in the ſea are a proof of it. It has been deſtroyed by forces ſimilar to thoſe which have opened the laſt valleys on the continents: this is proved by the form and reſpective poſition of the ruins. But is its deſtruction to be aſcribed to one and the ſame period? I am inclined to think it is but in conſequence of probabilities deduced from all the facts which relate to that grand epoch.

I ſhall not ſpeak in detail of all thoſe obſervations which cannot appear inſulated; ſuch as the exiſtence of obſidian ſtone and petro-ſilex in currents, the inconteſtable tranſition of obſidian ſtone to pumice ſtone, &c. My poſition was too favourable not to take advantage of it in every manner poſſible. I rectified by the compaſs the large chart publiſhed by Lopes; and I ſeveral times repeated the only experiment I could make on the magnetic needle, namely, that on its inclination I always found it more than five degrees toward the ſouth pole. At the height at which I was placed, the ſolar rays had not yet traverſed two-thirds (in weight) of the atmoſphere. I ſhall add ſome remarks to thoſe I have already made on the origin and diſtribution of free heat in the atmoſphere, in regard to the intenſity of the rays, the denſity of the ſtrata, and the height above the earth.

The puffs of vapour which warmed me from time to time, at length attracted me into the crater. One can deſcend into it only by three indentations: its edges are perfectly ſteep in the inſide, and higheſt toward the north: it is of an elliptic form, and may be about 1200 feet in circumference and 110 in depth. Proceeding from the ſteep edges, the declivities conſiſt of a ſnow-white earth, which forms a contraſt with the beautiful orange colour and the bright ſplendour of the cryſtals of the ſulphur which cover all the ſtill ſolid maſſes. This earth reſults from the decompoſition of the blackeſt and hardeſt vitreous and porphyritic lava: it is continually ſoftened by a very hot moiſture: one therefore glides rather than deſcends to the bottom of the crater. The whole, however, is ſolid; and the loweſt part is occupied by blocks, which crumble down from the ſteep edges according as theſe matters are decompoſed, and ſink into the interior of the gulf.

The vapours, which iſſued in abundance from among theſe blocks and an infinite number of crevices, certainly came from the depth of ſeveral leagues, and retained a great intenſity of heat. The thermometer expoſed in a crevice ſpeedily roſe to eighty degrees, and no doubt would have riſen higher had the tube been longer. To my great aſtoniſhment, I found that this ſcorching vapour was compoſed only of ſulphur and water perfectly inſipid. I ſearched, but in vain, for traces of ſulphureous acid, ſoda, and hydrogen gas. What ſurpriſed me moſt, was to find cloſe to the incruſtations of ſulphur, which it forms in a ſhort time, real opal in thin mamellous plates.

Having aſcertained the diſcovery of a formation ſo ſingular, I aſcended, to terminate by barometric obſervations. I ſhall here mention only the firſt, becauſe the reſt gave me the ſame reſults in the calculation, a few differences more or leſs excepted. At eight o'clock, at the diſtance of a toiſe and a half from the ſummit, the barometer was at 18 inches 4 lines, and Reaumur's thermometer at 6·9 degrees. At the ſame hour, Mr. Little, an Engliſhman, who obſerved at the port with excellent inſtruments, the preciſion of which I had verified, found the barometer at 28 inches 5·6 lines, and the thermometer at 19·9 degrees: the ſtation was ſeven toiſes above the level of the ſea. The reſult of theſe data, corrected according to De Luc's method, and then increaſed by eight toiſes and a half, makes the height of the peak to be 1901·2 toiſes above the level of the ſea.

This is far from the height of ten Italian miles, aſſigned to it by Ricciolo and Kercher; and the latter is nothing in compariſon of the fifteen marine leagues aſcribed to it by Thomas Nicols. Why then ſhould people convert into fabulous wonders every thing great and curious produced by nature? Do they imagine that by every thing they add in their extravagant accounts they increaſe the feeble merit of having ſeen them?

What has been ſaid in regard to

the intenſity of the cold, the weakneſs of ſpirituous liquors, and the difficulty of reſpiration on the peak, is not more correct. In a word, I have ſeveral times found by experience that the opinion generally received in this reſpect is more than exaggerated. I aſſure you that the cold was very ſupportable; that liquors had loſt none of their force; that the hydro-ſulphureous vapours * were not injurious to reſpiration; and that we ſuffered no inconvenience from the rarity of the air, though it obliged us to make frequent pauſes on approaching the ſummit. In the laſt place, what has been ſaid, and often repeated, in very modern works reſpecting the appearance of the ſun's diſk as ſeen from the ſummit of the peak, is abſolutely falſe.

The enjoyment of three hours and a half ſoon elapſed. This was little, no doubt, in compariſon of the eight hundred leagues which I had travelled to procure it: but theſe hours, ſuch as I ſpent them, were and always will be to me of infinite value. I had ſcarcely time to arrive at the port of Orotava with day-light; and I had ſtill to make ſpecimens of all the different kinds of lava. I was obliged to quit for ever one of the moſt beautiful ſcenes in nature; and I quitted this famous ſummit, bidding it, with regret, an eternal farewell.

We deſcended very ſpeedily: the lava, which had rendered our efforts exceedingly laborious, crumbled to pieces under our feet. We therefore ſoon paſſed *las norices del pico*, two ſmall ſpiracles at the bottom of the pap, which continually throw up water and vapour. The ſnow ſoftened by the ſun was leſs dangerous, but I often ſunk into it up to the knees; which was not very tempting to my guide, who had not ventured to truſt himſelf to it in aſcending, and who was afraid of ſinking into it altogether. We ſtopped for a moment near *la cuvea del gelo*. This is one of thoſe wonders to the vulgar, reſpecting which ſo many fables are told by travellers. You will have an idea of it, if you imagine one of thoſe vaults which the liquid lava forms above itſelf to have burſt exactly over a large cavity, the bottom of which is filled with ſnow abundantly impregnated with water: in ſummer it is ſometimes dry. At a quarter before one we arrived at La Stauze, ſomewhat fatigued with the carriage of my valuable and heavy collection.

Our ſmall caravan ſoon ſet out, but at a ſlower pace. Till that moment, the rapidity of our march and the multitude of obſervations had ſcarcely permitted me to breathe. In deſcending I had time to reflect on every thing by which I had been moſt intereſted, and it was then only that I began to enjoy what I had ſeen. In this ſatisfactory account which I gave to myſelf, I ſoon diſcovered an error, which was, that I had not attempted to aſcertain whether there exiſted any thing remarkable at the bottom of the peak toward the ſouthweſt. This fault could not be remedied. You will ſoon ſee that it was a great one, and whether it was properly repaired eight days after.

The ſtate of the atmoſphere had changed ſince the morning. The clouds, now united, formed only a moveable ſtratum on a level with the heights, and which the trade-wind carried before it without breaking: we had not time to traverſe it before ſun-ſet. The declivity of the ground, and the darkneſs, rendered our march exceedingly painful till we reached the firſt habitations; where our guide ſoon kindled ſome pieces of ſplit fir-

* The author means *aquoſo-ſulphureous*, ſince he ſays that the vapours are compoſed only of pure water and ſulphur. This proves, as I have already obſerved in the preliminary diſcourſe in the *Journal de Phyſique*, year 9, that when we wiſh to expreſs the combinations of inflammable gas with ſulphur and other ſubſtances, we ought not to ſay *hydro-ſulphureous* but *hydrogeno-ſulphureous*, according to the principles of the new nomenclature.—*Note of Delametherie.*

wood, by the light of which we continued our route; and arrived at the port of Orotava at nine in the evening. I found my friends uneaſy at my long delay: they had diſtinctly obſerved the flag which I hoiſted in the morning.

I have not time to add any thing further to this ſketch of one of the moſt intereſting journeys that thoſe who occupy themſelves with the ſtructure of the globe can undertake. Since that time I have not neglected any opportunity of multiplying or verifying my obſervations. I have collected the moſt ſingular notions in regard to the internal compoſition of more than ſix hundred modern currents of lava. What would become of our numerous ſyſtems in regard to volcanoes, if it be true that we have hitherto been acquainted only with the ſuperficial part of their productions, ſcoriæ and porous lava? This is as if we were to judge of different liquors without ſeeing any part of them but the foam.

The eruption which choked up the port of Guarachico in 1706, was attended with this peculiarity, that the current traverſed ſixteen leagues in five hours: the extremity of it has been carried away by the ſea. One may obſerve that it is compoſed of priſmatic baſaltes, black and ſomewhat porous, with large cryſtals of augite and olivin.

The laſt eruption took place in 1798. New mouths, three in number, were opened on the declivity of an enormous prolongation of the baſe of the peak toward the ſouthweſt, 1270 toiſes above the level of the ſea. As the form of the mountains on this ſide juſtified my regret, I made every effort to repair my fault; and I can now ſay, that of all the travellers who preceded me, I aſcended quietly, for three hours along the declivities of the prolongation. When I reached the height of 1600 toiſes I found myſelf on the edges of a vaſt crater, to which none of thoſe we are acquainted with can be compared: it is nearly a league and a half in circumference. Though very old, it is exceedingly ſteep in the inſide, and ſtill exhibits the image of the moſt dreadful violence of the ſubterranean fires. The peak has been raiſed on the edges of this immenſe mouth. The impoſſibility of walking round the ſummit of the peak, or rather the cuſtom which travellers have of exactly following the traces of their predeceſſors, is no doubt the cauſe of this curious fact having hitherto remained unknown.

My ſecond aſcent of the peak was not only a leſſon; it furniſhed me, as well as my reſearches reſpecting an eruption which took place in 1705 at Guimar, with a number of facts, of which I wiſh I were able to give you an account. But I muſt be contented with aſſuring you that few of my journeys have afforded me ſo much ſatisfaction as the preſent. I had every aſſiſtance and aid I could deſire, both from individuals and from the Spaniſh government. I ſhall never forget the reception I met with from the marquis de Perlaſca, the governor-general of the iſlands; and from the marquis de Caſa Cajigal, who commands under him.

THE RANSOM: A TALE.

THERE are many who, when induced to do good, do it with ſuch oſtentation, that the unfortunate objects of their beneficence are compelled to bluſh on being relieved; and the benefactors loſe, through pride and vanity, all the merit due to their liberality. In oppoſition to this failing, Seneca ſaid, that a benefit ought to ſhut the lips of the giver, and open thoſe of the receiver: by an example worthy to be tranſmitted to poſterity, we ſhall ſee how ſtrongly perſuaded of this maxim, was a great man of our age, and how well he put it in practice.

Our hero being at Marſeilles, in the ſummer, went out one holiday evening to enjoy the cool air in the harbour, being deſirous to take a boat for a turn in the Mole. He called out, and was anſwered by a young man of decent appearance, and pleaſing manners, who offered to ſerve him immediately. The gentleman obſerving him attentively, ſaw that he was better dreſſed, and more civil and genteel, than is cuſtomary for ſuch people to be. He therefore ſaid to him—You do not ſeem to be a ſailor, and I ſuppoſe you follow this buſineſs rather for amuſement than profit.—Sir, replied he, I was not born to ſuch a life, and this is not my trade; but my father's misfortune induced me to learn this alſo, that I might gain ſomething on holidays.—What misfortune is it that has happened to your father? replied the ſtranger.—He is a ſlave, anſwered the young man, with tears in his eyes; and I have not the means of ranſoming him, if I do not gain it by my labour and economy.—A ſlave! And pray how long? Where?—He has been confined theſe ſix months at Tetuan. He had made a little property by prudence, and had employed it in goods, which he put on board a ſhip bound for Smyrna; he then went with them in order to make the beſt of them by his induſtry. But the ſhip was taken by a Barbary corſair, and he was made a ſlave with all thoſe who were on board. They have fixed his ranſom at two thouſand crowns: but as he had carried almoſt all that we were worth along with him, we are very far from being poſſeſſed of ſuch a ſum. However, my mother and two ſiſters labour day and night to try to make it up: I do the ſame, and even employ holidays, as you ſee, in making what profit I can. I thought at firſt I could deliver him by ſurrendering myſelf up in his place. But my mother came to know it, or at leaſt ſhe ſuſpected it: ſhe aſſured me that my ſcheme was uſeleſs; and fearing (with good reaſon) that I would try it at all events, ſhe procured an order to be given by the governor to all captains of ſhips, forbidding them to receive me.—Have you ever had any news of him? Do you know who is become his maſter, and how he is treated?—He ſerves under the king's head gardener, and is kindly treated by him. But that is too ſmall a comfort for him: he is a ſlave, and far from us; far from a wife, whom he loves; and from three children, whom he has always treated tenderly.—What is his name?—Robert.—His age?—Near fifty five.—You certainly deſerve a better fate: I wiſh it you with all my heart, and conſidering your virtuous conduct, I can preſume to foretel you will obtain it.

When night came on, the gentleman ordered him to land; on quitting the boat, which he did in haſte, he did not even leave the young man time to thank him for the purſe he left to pay him. It contained eight double louis d'ors, and ten crowns. The young man, aſtoniſhed at ſuch generoſity, tried for ſeveral days to meet him, in order to expreſs his gratitude to him, but never was ſo fortunate.

Two months after, while this honeſt family was in a ſmall room, at a ſcanty meal, behold Robert himſelf ſuddenly appeared. The unexpected ſight, made them all cry out for joy and aſtoniſhment, and as if doubting what they ſaw, they hardly dared give faith to their eyes. He embracing tenderly now one, then another; exclaimed—Dear wife! beloved children! How indebted I am to your piety, and your tender cares! How has it been poſſible for you to redeem me ſo ſoon? How have you been able to ſend me ſuch a relief? The large ſum for my ranſom, the fifty louis d'ors for extra expences; theſe clothes; my paſſage paid beforehand; all this fills me with aſtoniſhment. Yet, to what condition, to what wretchedneſs do I ſee you reduced on my account! The multitude and force of her paſſions did not allow his wife ſtrength to anſwer him. She

threw her arms round his neck, and fell upon him, ſhedding a flood of tears; the tears of the daughters were as copious as their mother's: the ſon remained motionleſs, and fainted. At laſt, the mother having been relieved by an abundant flow of tears, recovered her ſpeech: and embraced her huſband again, looked at her ſon, and pointing to him; ſaid—Behold your deliverer. Two thouſand crowns they aſked for your liberty; we have not yet ſaved half that ſum: and the greateſt part of what we have got, is due to the indefatigable aſſiduity of your ſon. This adorable boy muſt have found friends, who, touched with his virtues, have aſſiſted him. He at firſt ſecretly intended to go in your place. It is certainly to him that we owe your deliverance; and he has wiſhed to ſurpriſe us. See how he is affected at it. But let us haſten to his relief. His ſiſters were already engaged in that duty: his parents joined them; and not without difficulty they finally brought him to himſelf. He turned his feeble looks toward his father, but could not ſpeak.

His father grew thoughtful and ſilent; from joy he made a quick tranſition to ſadneſs and grief. Then turning to his ſon, ſaid in an angry tone—You wretch! ſpeak; tell me; what have you done? It is impoſſible for me to owe you my liberty, which was ſo dear to me, without thinking on it with horror. How have you dared to make a myſtery of it to your mother, if you did not ranſom me by means of a crime? You, the ſon of a wretched ſlave, and ſo young, it is not credible that you have been able honeſtly to obtain ſuch large ſums. I tremble at the thought that a virtue like filial love, ſhould have made you commit a crime. Deliver me immediately from this horrid fear: ſpeak the truth; and rather: . . . .—Ah! no; make yourſelf eaſy, dear father; replied the young man, riſing with an effort. Embrace your ſon without fear: I am not unworthy of that name: but yet it is neither to me nor to any of us, that you owe your freedom. Our benefactor is quite another perſon, I know him well. Ah mother! that ſtranger who ſo generouſly left me a purſe of money:, it is undoubtedly to him we owe our happineſs. Could I but meet him! Could I! . . . But I ſhall omit no ſteps to gain at leaſt ſome intelligence of him. He then related to his father what had happened to him with the ſtranger, and by that means diſpelled all his doubts and fears.

After two years of fruitleſs reſearches, he met him on the port. Ah my ſovereign! My ſole benefactor! My ſupport! My life! My all! . . . . Was what he could ſay; throwing himſelf at his feet, and embracing them with tranſports of joy and gratitude.—What is the matter with you? What is all this? ſaid the ſtranger, raiſing him. Ah! my dear ſir! can you be ignorant of it? Have you entirely forgot the ſon of the unfortunate Robert, whom you ſo generouſly ſaved?—You miſtake, friend: I am a ſtranger, arrived here a few days ago.—That may be, ſir: but recollect that you was here twenty-ſix months ago; remember the turn you took in the Mole; the purſe of money you gave me; the earneſt compaſſion you felt for my father's misfortune; the queſtions, full of intereſt, you made me about all that could give you the neceſſary information, to enable you to deliver him. By ſuch an act of unparalleled generoſity, you have cauſed the happineſs of a whole family, that only wiſhes for your preſence, to load you with a thouſand bleſſings. Pray now, ſir, do not refuſe yourſelf to our vows. . . . Come.—Softly, ſoftly, my friend: a miſtake is too eaſily made: you perhaps . . . . No, ſir, I do not miſtake in the leaſt, the features of my generous benefactor are too deeply impreſſed in my mind for me to take another for him. Pray come . . . . He took him by the arm, and began gently to force him along.

This diſpute had drawn many people round them. The ſtranger was at the height of his glory: but far from ſuffering his vanity to have any influence over him, he had the courage to reſiſt the motions of a juſt complacency, and continued to remain unknown. He therefore went on, defending himſelf, till finding a favorable moment, he ſlipt away in the crowd, and diſappeared.

He would ſtill have remained in his deſired obſcurity, if at the death of a merchant at Marſeilles, there had not been found among ſome papers, a memorandum of the ſum of 7,500 livres, ſent to Robert Mayn, of Cadiz, of whom they demanded an account of its uſe. That eminent Engliſh banker anſwered, that he had employed that ſum according to the orders of monſieur Charles de Secondat, baron of Monteſquieu, preſident of the parliament of Bordeaux, to redeem from ſlavery a man of Marſeilles, of the name of Robert, who was in captivity at Tetuan. The illuſtrious preſident was uſed to pay occaſionally a viſit to his ſiſter madame d'Hericourt, who was married and ſettled at Marſeilles. The generous action which he did at that town, and which we have juſt related, does not merit leſs applauſe, than the eminent literary works by which he has rendered himſelf immortal.

ACCOUNT OF THE INHABITANTS OF CEYLON.

Concluded from Page 267.

THE moſt ſingular part of the inhabitants of Ceylon remains yet to be deſcribed. It has been ſuppoſed that man is ſo prone to ſociety and civilization, that ignorance of them can alone induce him to remain in a ſolitary or barbarous ſtate; and yet among the woods and mountains of Ceylon we find a race, who are accuſtomed to ſee the luxuries of the Cingleſe and the arts of Europeans, yet prefer the ſavage independence of their wilds, and the precarious ſubſiſtence procured by the chace. The origin of the Bedahs, or Vaddahs, who inhabit the deepeſt receſſes of the Ceyloneſe foreſts, has never been traced, as no other race can be found in the eaſtern world which correſponds with them. Conjecture has, indeed, been buſy on the occaſion, as it uſually is where real information is wanting. The Bedahs are generally ſuppoſed to have been the aboriginal inhabitants of the iſland, who, upon being overwhelmed by their Cingleſe invaders, preferred the independence of ſavages to a tame ſubmiſſion. A current tradition, however, aſſigns them a different origin. It is related that they were caſt away on the iſland, and choſe to ſettle there; but refuſing, upon a certain occaſion to aſſiſt the king in his wars againſt ſome foreign enemies, they were driven out from the ſociety of the natives, and forced to take up their abode in the moſt unfrequented foreſts. Some imagine that the Bedahs are merely a part of the native Candians, who choſe to retain their ancient ſavage freedom, when the brethren of the plains and vallies ſubmitted to the cultivation of the earth, and the reſtraints of ſociety. This opinion reſts entirely on thoſe Bedahs, who are moſt known, ſpeaking a broken dialect of the Cingleſe. It is, however, by no means aſcertained that this is the univerſal language of the Bedahs; nor is any account of their origin ſupported by the ſlighteſt ſhadow of proof.

It will not ſeem ſtrange that the origin of the Bedahs is ſo little known, when captain Percival informs us that he had lived a conſiderable time in the iſland of Ceylon before he even heard that there was ſuch a race in exiſtence; and numbers reſiding there to this day know nothing of the fact. The firſt time he underſtood that the Bedahs inhabited Ceylon was in conſequence of a party of them being ſurpriſed by our ſepoys in the begin-

ning of 1798, while up the country againſt the rebellious Cingleſe; they were brought to Columbo, where he had an opportunity of examining their appearance. They ſeemed to be a race entirely different from the other Ceyloneſe; their complexions were fairer, and inclining to a copper colour: they were remarkably well made, wore long beards, and their hair tucked up cloſe to the crown of the head; their bodies had ſcarcely any other covering than what they had received from nature.

Colonel Champagne had an opportunity of ſeeing ſome more of theſe ſavages. They had been making inroads and cauſing alarms in the northern part of the iſland, probably at the inſtigation of the Dutch, in conſequence of which ſeveral of them had been apprehended and brought before the colonel. They were wild and ſavage in their appearance, and armed with bows and arrows. After enjoining them to live in quiet, he made them a few preſents and then ordered them to be releaſed; upon which they inſtantly fled away into the woods like deer.

The Bedahs are ſcattered over the woods in different parts of Ceylon, but are moſt numerous in the province of Bintan, which lies to the northeaſt of Candy in the direction of Trincomale and Batacolo. The tribe found in this quarter acknowledges no authority but that of its own chief and religious men. The Bedahs are completely ſavage here, and have never entered into any intercourſe with the other natives, or ſcarcely even been ſeen by them. Thoſe bordering on the diſtrict of Jafnapatam, and the tribes who inhabit the weſt and ſouth-weſt quarters of the iſland, between Adam's Peak and the Raygam and Paſdam corles, are the only Bedahs who have been ſeen by Europeans, and are much leſs wild and ferocious than thoſe who live in the foreſts of Bintan.

The Bedahs, as they acknowledge no power but their own chiefs, ſo they adhere from generation to generation to their own laws and cuſtoms without the ſmalleſt variation. They ſubſiſt entirely by hunting deer and other animals with which their foreſts ſupply them. The cultivation of the ground is an art which they never attempt to practiſe; nor would it indeed be poſſible for them in the thick woods and wilds which they inhabit, without infinite labour, to prepare the ground for the reception of rice or any other ſort of corn. The fleſh of the animals which they procure by the chace, and the fruits which grow ſpontaneouſly around them, compoſe their whole food. They ſleep either on trees or at the foot of them: and in the latter caſe, they place thorns and other buſhes all around them to keep off wild beaſts, or by their ruſtling to give warning of their approach. As ſoon as the leaſt noiſe rouſes his apprehenſion, the Bedah climbs up the tree with the utmoſt expertneſs and celerity.

The few of this race who are not altogether ſo wild, although they do not acknowledge the ſovereignty of the king of Candy, yet they furniſh him with ivory, honey, wax, and deer: and ſuch of them as ſkirt the European territories, barter theſe articles with the Cingleſe for the ſimple things which their mode of life requires. To prevent themſelves from being ſurpriſed or made priſoners, while carrying on this traffic, the method they employ is curious. When they ſtand in need of cloth, iron, knives, or any other articles of ſmith's work, they approach by night ſome town or village, and depoſit in a place where it is likely immediately to be diſcovered, a certain quantity of their goods, along with a talipot leaf expreſſive of what they want in return. On a following night they repair again to the ſame place, and generally find their expected reward awaiting them. For although they are eaſily ſatisfied, and readily allow the advantage to the perſon with whom they deal, yet if their requeſts are

treated with neglect, they will not fail to watch their opportunity of doing him a miſchief. The Cingleſe, as they can afterward diſpoſe of the articles afforded by the Bedahs, find the traffic profitable; and in ſome parts frequently go into the woods carrying with them articles of barter. This trade, however, can only be carried on in the manner already deſcribed; for no native of the woods can be more afraid of approaching a ſtranger than the Bedahs. A few, as has been already ſaid, will venture even to converſe with the other natives; but the wilder claſs, known by the name of Ramba Vaddahs, are more ſeldom ſeen even by ſtealth than the moſt timid of the wild animals.

As the Bedahs chiefly live by the produce of the chace, they acquire by habit an aſtoniſhing dexterity in this employment. They learn to ſteal through the buſhes ſo warily and ſilently, that they often come unperceived within reach of the deer; when they throw their little axes ſo dexterouſly that the animal ſeldom eſcapes alive. Honey, which is found in great abundance in every part of their woods, forms another article of their food, and alſo ſerves the purpoſes of ſalt, which it is out of their power to procure. They preſerve their fleſh in honey, and then place it in the hollow of a tree, or a wooden caſe well chinamed, till they have occaſion to uſe it. This honey, which they employ much of their time in finding out, and which they barter in conſiderable quantities with the Candians, is alſo uſed by the latter for a variety of purpoſes. A prevalent idea that they employ it to embalm their dead, makes many people on the coaſt averſe to taſte honey from the fear of having it only after it has ſerved a former purpoſe, unleſs it is brought down in combs.

The dogs of the Bedahs are remarkable for their ſagacity, and not only readily trace out game, but alſo diſtinguiſh one ſpecies of animals from another. On the approach of any carnivorous animal, or of a ſtranger, they immediately put their maſters upon their guard. Theſe faithful animals are indeed invaluable to them and conſtitute their chief riches. When their daughters are married, hunting dogs form their portion; and a Bedah is as unwilling to part with his dog as an Arabian with his horſe.

Thoſe Bedahs who venture to converſe with the other natives, are repreſented to be courteous, and in addreſs far beyond their ſtate of civilization. Their religion is little known. They have their inferior deities correſponding to the demons of the Cingleſe, and obſerve certain feſtivals. On theſe occaſions victuals of various ſorts are placed at the root of a tree, and the ceremonies of the feſtival conſiſt in dancing around them.

Theſe few particulars are all that are at preſent known of this remarkable people; and in their ſavage and unconnected ſtate, without arts or policy, there are probably few more circumſtances worthy of notice that remain to be known. They are rather an object of curioſity, than either of utility or apprehenſion to Europeans; for many ages muſt perhaps paſs before they can be either brought to aſſiſt in cultivating the iſland, or united into ſuch a ſociety as might diſturb the tranquillity of their neighbours.

REMARKS ON POLITE LITERATURE.

[By Le Chevalier de Jaucourt.]

BY the term Belles Lettres, or Polite Literature, is generally underſtood the information derived from ſtudy, and in particular the ſtudy of poetry, eloquence, and criticiſm. In this ſenſe, we diſtinguiſh that claſs of literati that cultivates only the various and amuſing circle of erudition, from thoſe

who devote themſelves to the abſtract ſciences, and the departments of uſeful and applicable knowledge. The latter, however, cannot be acquired in an eminent degree without a knowledge of general literature, and it follows that Belles Lettres and the Sciences, have an intimate union and connection with each other; and if it be neceſſary to prove this poſition, we need only recur to the examples with which we are furniſhed by the moſt brilliant period of Greek and Roman literature. If we take a view of Grecian hiſtory, we ſhall find, that among that celebrated people, the ſtudy of literature embelliſhed the purſuit of ſcientific knowledge, and that the ſtudy of the abſtruſe and profound ſciences gave a new brilliancy to every deſcription of polite literature. Greece, by this happy combination, acquired its luſtre and renown, and united with the moſt ſubſtantial merit the moſt brilliant reputation. In that country, ſcience and learning advanced by equal ſteps, and mutually ſupported each other. Although the muſes preſided ſeparately and diſtinctly over poetry and hiſtory, and over logic, geometry, and aſtronomy, they were nevertheleſs conſidered as an inſeparable band of ſiſters, that formed only one ſociety. Homer and Heſiod invoke them in their poems, and Pythagoras ſacrificed to them, without any diſtinction, a philoſophical hecatomb, in gratitude for the celebrated diſcovery which he made reſpecting the equality of the ſquare of the hypothenuſe in a right angled triangle, to the ſquares of the two other ſides. In the Auguſtan age, literature flouriſhed in conjunction with the ſciences, and advanced with equal ſteps to perfection. Rome, that had become the miſtreſs of Athens by force of arms, conteſted with her a more flattering ſuperiority, that of a captivating erudition, and a profound ſcientific knowledge. In the latter age, which is ſo glorious for France in the ſame view, the ſtudy of the learned languages, and of our native tongue, were the firſt fruits of the cultivation of the intellectual faculties. In the ſame period, the eloquence of the pulpit and the bar ſhone forth with the moſt brilliant eclat. Poetry diſplayed all its charms, hiſtory was read with avidity in its original ſources by means of faithful and elegant tranſlations. Antiquity ſeemed to reveal to us its treaſure, and a judicious criticiſm carried its light into every department of knowledge. At the ſame time, philoſophy reformed our ideas, the ſtudy of phyſics opened new avenues full of light and information, the mathematics were carried to perfection; and, finally, ſcience and literature were mutually enriched by an intimate and unreſtrained commerce between the different parts of their varied and extenſive departments.

THOUGHTS ON THE DECAY OF LITERATURE.

[By the SAME.]

I NOW proceed to point out the cauſes of the decline of Polite Literature, the taſte for which diminiſhes every day, and moſt aſſuredly I cannot flatter myſelf with finding a remedy for that decline.

The time is now come, when very little importance is attached to a man of learning, who employs his erudition for the purpoſe of explaining or correcting difficult paſſages in ancient authors, or ſettling a diſputed point of geography or grammar. He is conſidered as a pedant, and by that reproach young men are deterred from the ſtudy of ancient languages, who might otherwiſe diſcover zeal and talents in the proſecution of the ſtudies which are denominated *humanity*. As the charge of pedantry is of the formidable nature, moſt perſons forbear applying to ancient literature, from the well grounded dread of an imputation ſo mortifying and

degrading. There is every reaſon to believe, that one of the principal cauſes of the decline of Belles Lettres, is derived from the arrogance of ſeveral pretenders to wit and good breeding, who have introduced the cuſtom of decrying, as a ſort of college attainment, the practice of quoting Greek or Latin authors, or any other mark of erudition. They have been unjuſt enough to involve in their criticiſms ſeveral writers who had the beſt claims on the public favour, and were eminent for their knowledge of the world. After ſuch injurious treatment, who would aſpire to the glory of being a votary of ancient literature, or venture to diſplay his reading, his critical powers, or his erudition? Had they confined their cenſures to writers, who are not gifted with taſte or judgment, who quote Plato and Ariſtotle, Hypocrates and Varro, in order to prove a poſition, which is allowed by every ſect and every civilized nation, their raillery would not have alarmed any perſon of real merit and eſtimation; but by their diſdainful airs they have baniſhed from the polite world, and driven into the duſt of the ſchools, every man that ventured to make collections of the precious remains of antiquity, or enrich his mind by the peruſal of the moſt renowned writers of Greece and Rome. The effect of theſe contemptuous cenſures has been more prejudicial, becauſe attended with the ſpecious pretext, that we ought to endeavour to cultivate the mind, and form the judgment, and not to hoard up in our memories the ſentiments and ſayings of other perſons.

As this maxim has an air of plauſibility, it has made a deep impreſſion on the minds of the indolent and inattentive, and induced them to turn into ridicule the ſtudy of ancient learning and general literature; but the principal motive of thoſe critics, we muſt candidly confeſs, was only to underrate, and depreſs the pretenſions of other candidates, and to raiſe their own importance in the opinion of the world. Being incapable of that perſeverance which is neceſſary to obtain a tolerable portion of ancient literature, they criticiſed and aſperſed the ſcholars, whom they were unable to rival in that department; and by their inceſſant efforts they have contributed to diffuſe a frivolous taſte through the republic of letters, which tends to throw it back into ignorance and barbariſm. Notwithſtanding the ſarcaſms of ignorant buffoons, we ſhall ſtedfaſtly maintain, that literature alone can give a poliſh to the mind, improve the taſte, and add graces and ornaments to the ſciences themſelves. In order to arrive at a profound knowledge of antiquity, we muſt abandon the authors who have written ſuperficially on that ſubject, and endeavour to derive our information from the original ſources, whether we wiſh to attain a knowledge of the religion, politics, government, laws, and manners, and of the cuſtoms, ceremonies, games, feſtivals, ſacrifices, and public ſpectacles of the Greeks and Romans. We may be allowed to apply to the curious inveſtigators of theſe matters, and this vaſt and entertaining erudition, what Plautus ſays pleaſantly in his prologue to the *Menechmi*:—'The ſcene is at Epidamus, a town of Macedonia; tranſport yourſelves there, and continue there till the end of the piece.'

An intereſting ACCOUNT *of the* SLAVES *at the* Cape of Good Hope.

[From Walks and Sketches, at the Cape of Good Hope, &c. by R. Semple.]

IN preſenting even a ſlight ſketch of the Cape, it would be very defective if the ſlaves occupied no part of it; their numbers, their varieties, their dreſs, and the manner in which they are in general treated, are ſubjects not to be paſſed over in ſilence; and in ſome points of view they preſent, as we ſhall quickly ſee, an object which can hardly fail to touch and to intereſt.

Domeſtic ſlavery has at all times

and in all nations been productive of much evil. A pampered ſlave is inſufferably inſolent, an oppreſſed one is conſtantly trembling and cringing, and by the daily ſight of either, the heart of youth is neceſſarily hardened and depraved. The children of the family mingle with the young ſlaves: they play with them one moment, and the next they ſee them beaten and in tears; but, through habit, the child thinks nothing of it, and waits with great coolneſs till his companion has done weeping to renew his play. Hence too often ariſes in early youth hardneſs of heart, a feeling for ſelf alone, and a checking of all the beſt emotions of human nature. Alas! the beſt of men, as they advance in life, and behold every day ingratitude, greedineſs of riches, and ſelfiſhneſs, are but too apt to contract their hearts. What muſt it be, when the child is reared in inſenſibility, and is permitted to make of his fellows at once the companions of his ſports and the objects of his tyranny and caprice?

But theſe reflections belong more properly to our view of the inhabitants and their manners: let us confine ourſelves at preſent to the ſlave alone. No ſituation can be more adapted for collecting thoſe of every nation, than the Cape of Good Hope. It lies in the very boſom of ſlavery. On either ſide of it are extended the coaſts of Africa, in every age the mother of an unfortunate race, and all to the eaſtward, here and there, cluſters of iſlands furniſh an endleſs variety. At the Cape, they are collected into one: there they are no longer merely Malays, or Malabars, or natives of the coaſt of Mozambique—they are ſlaves. Let us firſt take a rapid view of them as ſuch.

In general, the ſlaves of the Cape are not ill treated, are well clothed, and well fed: if now and then an inſtance be found to the contrary, that affects not the general character. A man *may* uſe is ſlave ill, but the ſlaves at the Cape are well treated; or he *may* lodge him badly, but the ſlaves at the Cape are well lodged; or he *may* half clothe or half feed him, but the ſlaves of the Cape are well clothed and fully fed.

In our view of the inhabitants, it may be ſeen that the ſlave lodges in general under the ſame roof as his maſter. He is fed with what comes from his table, mingling with it, however, a greater proportion of rice. His clothing generally conſiſts of a ſhort blue cloth jacket, a light waiſtcoat, and looſe blue trowſers: on his head, he wears either a coarſe hat or a handkerchief, tied round it like a turban, but he is in general without either ſhoes or ſtockings; the collar of his ſhirt is open, and a blue or red handkerchief is tied looſely round his neck. Sometimes, however, you meet a ſlave beau: his ears are ornamented with rings, a red ſhawl is wrapped round his neck, a plume of common oſtrich feathers waves in his hat, he treads lightly along, nodding his feathers, and looking proudly round him: he is lifted above the ground, and has totally forgot that he is a ſlave.

In their marriages they uſe few or no ceremonies, if indeed the manner in which the male and female ſlaves aſſociate deſerve the name of marriage. No long ſervices engage affection; no prieſt beſtows his benediction on the nuptial bed; no parent gives away his daughter, and aſſembles his friends on the happy day; ſlavery lights the marriage torch, ſlavery leads them, alone and unattended, to the marriage-bed. The huſband viſits his wife as he can find opportunities; and leaves her when he pleaſes to take another, without ceremony and without reproach. And what elſe can be expected, when he knows that he himſelf is the property of one man, his wife perhaps of another, and his children liable to be given to a third or fourth? It is ſlavery—it is ſlavery in all its ſtages and all its ſhapes which depraves the mind and debaſes human nature.

On the birth of a child, however,

maternal affection ſprings up in the heart of the female ſlave. She forgets, for a time, her other cares, and begins to experience the ſolicitudes and the joys of a mother. The child is dreſſed out, and its head covered with a cap which fits cloſe, and in ſhape exactly reſembles that which we ſee repreſented in many of the ancient Egyptian ſtatues. The maſter looks upon the infant as a new acceſſion of property, and, even if he be at other times ſevere, now relaxes his authority; hence, great rejoicings, feaſts, and dancing, among the ſlaves, and a night ſpent in merriment; by degrees, however, all this is forgotten, the feaſtings are over, and the mother returns to her former occupations. It is in theſe dances that the ſlaves ſhow themſelves off to beſt advantage. The women diſplay much taſte and even elegance in their dreſs, nor are their dances wild, irregular, or unaccompanied with proper muſic. They are faithful imitators of what they ſee daily performed among the white inhabitants, and diſplay an eaſineſs of motion and a juſtneſs of ear which never fail to ſurpriſe and pleaſe an European unapprized of this circumſtance.

Having thus taken a view of the ſlave under the authority of his maſter, let us attend him to that hour when he eſcapes the chain, when he lays him quietly down and hears no longer the voice of his oppreſſor. Even the ſlave muſt not be committed to his native duſt without a tear; and perhaps were we to find that he too had a wife, and a brother, and a friend, and behold them weeping over his grave, we might not be aſhamed to ſit down with them, and pay our tribute likewiſe to his memory.

As ſoon as the breath has left the body of the ſick man, the women who ſurround the bed burſt out into tears and lamentations, and communicate the infection of ſorrow to the men. The corpſe is dreſſed out, not without much weeping, and a day is allowed for the aſſembling of his friends, to mourn over his remains. The Malay expreſſes his grief by ſitting beſide his dead friend in profound ſilence and with downcaſt and penſive look; but the natives of Malabar and Mozambique break into ſudden and violent floods of ſorrow, which they often ſeem to begin and end in concert. On the day of interment, the friends again aſſemble, and follow the bier to the place appointed: here the body is committed to the earth, with more or leſs ceremony, according to the religion or piety of the tribe. All expreſs ſorrow, but with the greater part this ſorrow is of no long duration: the Malays alone extend their care and ſeem to cheriſh their grief. On the third, ſeventh, tenth, fortieth, and hundredth, day, they again aſſemble round the grave, pour ſweet-ſcented wrters upon it, and ſtrew over it the choiceſt flowers. They bid the earth lie lightly on the breaſt of their former companion, and, for the laſt time, mingle their tears together over him. Having thus performed the laſt duties of friendſhip and affection, they return and feaſt together, well aſſured that their friend is happy.

How many tears doth this pleaſing hope wipe away, and how does it lighten the burden of the afflicted? Who can ſufficiently admire the extenſiveneſs of its influence? Ancient and modern nations—thoſe inhabiting hot, and ſuch as live in cold, climates—nations warlike and nations effeminate, civilized and ignorant, ſeparated by rivers, by continents, by ſeas—yet join in the fond hope that all periſhes not in the duſt, but that the hand of friend ſhall again be joined to that of friend, and the father meet his departed daughter, in another and a better world.

Having thus given a general ſketch of the Cape ſlaves, I proceed to relate in what manner theſe ideas were ſuggeſted to me, and to add ſome further particulars.

In one of our morning walks about the town, obſerving a conſiderable crowd before the door of a houſe, my

friend and I went up and inquired what was going forward, and were informed that it was a public ſale of all the effects of a coloniſt deceaſed. Scarcely had we joined the crowd, when the auctioneer mounted upon a chair, and ſtruck for ſome time upon a round plate of braſs, as a ſignal that the auction was going to begin. Immediately all was attention. Numbers of articles were put up and diſpoſed of; till, growing tired of the ſcene, we were going away; a ſhort pauſe, however, and then a murmur, in the aſſembly announced that ſomething elſe than trifles was going to be produced. We accordingly waited a moment, and ſoon ſaw a black man coming forward through the crowd: 'Ah!' ſaid Charles, 'they are going to diſpoſe of the family ſlaves, let us ſtop a little longer.'

The firſt that was put up was a ſtout native of the Mozambique coaſt. His look was ſad and melancholy, his hands hanging down, claſped together, as if they were bound, and his eyes fixed upon the earth. When he heard that his lot was determined, and that he was ſold for 600 rix-dollars, he raiſed his eyes up heavily to look for his new maſter, and followed him out of the crowd without ſpeaking a word; but we thought that his cheek was wet with tears, and perhaps we were right, for the purchaſer told us, with ſome expreſſions of compaſſion, that he had been a great favourite of his deceaſed friend. Many more were put up, the houſehold of the deceaſed having been very numerous; but on the countenances of all of them ſorrow and the humiliation of ſlavery were the predominating features. At length an object was preſented which almoſt made us weep: a mother was brought forward, with a little girl of three years old clinging to her, which they wiſhed to tear from her, while ſhe, dreading the threats of her owners, feebly told her child to leave her, at the ſame time that ſhe folded her arms round it. 'Put them up together, put them up together,' ſaid every voice; it was conſented to; and the woman, kiſſing her child and leading it by the hand, advanced to the ſpot appointed. While they were bidding for her, ſhe look anxiouſly round in every countenance, as if imploring compaſſion. Her price was bade up to ſeven hundred dollars, which the auctioneer repeated a long time, without any body ſeeming willing to ſay more. 'The man who has bought her and the child,' ſaid one who ſtood next to us, has the reputation of being very cruel to his ſlaves.' 'Has he?' ſaid Charles, while the blood ruſhed into his face, 'but he has not got them yet.' Seven hundred and ten, cried he, with a voice trembling with eagerneſs. Every body turning their eyes upon us, and the mother and the little child looked full in Charles' face. Seven hundred and twenty, ſaid the man, ſtarting up; thirty, cried Charles; fifty, ſaid the other; eight hundred, bade Charles; the man bit his lips; a long pauſe enſued; eight hundred and one, ſaid a mild looking old man, whoſe humanity I was well acquainted with; Charles drew back, and the poor ſlave was allotted to a mild maſter.

When we had got into the ſtreet, I could not help remarking how lightly Charles walked along, and how his eyes gliſtened with the pleaſing reflection of having done a good action. Every now and then alſo exclaimed to himſelf, 'poor child! poor child! I have ſaved you ſome ſtripes, however;' and then he would walk on ſo faſt, that I could ſcarcely keep up with him. After he had given ſome vent to his feelings, he began to converſe about the ſlaves, and expreſſed his aſtoniſhment at the great variety among them. 'Come, my friend,' ſaid he, 'put on your philoſopher's countenance; as we are two Peripatetics, explain to me theſe different varieties, in your beſt manner, not in a cold ſtyle, but as if you were addreſſing a numerous audience.' 'Agreed,' ſaid I, 'Charles, for I know that when you repreſent the audience, I

ſhall find it a very partial and forgiving one.

'Behold that ſlave coming toward us, bending beneath the weight of two cords of wood ſuſpended to the ends of a bamboo, which he balances acroſs his ſhoulder. His black complexion, his curly hair, his thick lips, and his tattooed forehead, announce him from the coaſt of Mozambique, his ſtrong make ſhows him capable of fatigue, and in his inoffenſive and humbled countenance you may read that he has often ſubmitted to blows and unmerited reproaches without for a moment thinking of revenge: he performs the taſk which is ſet him, without objections and without inquiry. You ſee him now walking ſlowly along, oppreſſed with his load, and perhaps you pity his fate; follow him to the next corner, there ſits one of his companions, playing on a jew's-harp: he ſtops; he liſtens; pleaſure ſteals into his ſoul; he throws off his load; he beats the ground with his heels; raiſes his hands, claſped, above his head; gives himſelf up to the wildeſt and moſt inconſiderate joy, and, occupied only with the preſent, thinks neither of the hours of bitterneſs which are paſt, nor of thoſe which are yet to come.

'Obſerve the one who comes next. Even at a diſtance his upright form, his nervous make, his free ſtep, announce the Malay, or native of the iſland of Java, the king of ſlaves. As he approaches, mark his long coal-black hair, which hangs half down his back, his yellow complexion, his glancing and jealous eye, which looks aſkance upon ſlavery. He knows well that from his claſs are formed the houſe-painters, the muſicians, the ingenious workmen of the Cape: he is proud of this diſtinction, and glories in the name of Malay. He exacts ſome deference from his maſter; his geſtures, his ſpeech, ſometimes ſlow and ſedate, at others rapid and violent, ſeem to ſay, 'I know that I am your ſlave, but be cautious how you uſe your power.' A reproach ſtings and irritates him, a blow wounds his proud heart, he hoards it up in his remembrance, and broods upon his revenge. Time paſſes on, the maſter forgets that he has given the blow, but the Malay never. At length the bad part of his character is cruelly diſplayed: he intoxicates himſelf with opium and the madneſs of revenge, he ruſhes upon his unguarded maſter with his kiris, or crooked Malay dagger, and ſtabs him once, twice, ten times. The unfortunate wife and children are not ſafe if they croſs his way: he ſallies out into the ſtreet, and, running madly along, ſacrifices all that he meets, till, overpowered by numbers, he is brought to ſuffer the puniſhment of his crime.

'Follow him to the place of execution. Some days are paſt, and the intoxication of opium is over, but do you obſerve his countenance in the leaſt changed by fear and remorſe? Not at all. He is bound to the wheel; the executioner breaks all his limbs, one after another; but not a tear, not a groan, eſcapes him: at length, nature is exhauſted; perhaps he breathes the name of Mahomet, his prophet, and expires with the conſolation of having had his revenge.

'What a contraſt is preſented to this character in the ſlave whom you ſee there following his maſter. His features, of the European caſt, his ſlender but well formed ſhape, his mild and inoffenſive looks, and his black hair curled but not woolly, announce the harmleſs natives of the Malabar coaſt. He is, in all reſpects, the beſt of the houſehold ſlaves. Without the inactivity or the dulneſs of the Mozambiquer or the penetrative genius of the Malay, he forms an excellent medium between the two: more intelligent, more induſtrious, and more active, than the former—more docile and more affectionate than the latter, he unites ſteadineſs with vivacity, and capability of inſtruction to winning manners. Expect not from him violent oppoſition; while the native of Mozambique often grows ob-

ſtinate, and hardens under the laſh—while the Malay frowns and prepares to ſharpen his dagger—the Malabar bends to the blow, and endeavours to avert it by tears and entreaties. Never is he brought to juſtice for crimes of a heinous nature; never are his feeble hands ſtained with blood; but if, through a falſe accuſation or a diſpoſition too liable to be made the tool of knaves, one of this claſs is brought to ſuffer death, he ſhudders and turns away his head at the ſight of the place of execution; he ſhrieks aloud while the blow is yet ſuſpended and before it falls, and with tears and groans he implores compaſſion till his life and ſufferings are at an end.'

But come, let us leave ſcenes of blood, the place of execution, and its wheels and engines: behold yon light waggon advancing ſo rapidly upon us, drawn by fourteen or ſixteen oxen, and led by a Hottentot, who runs before them: ſee with what dexterity the maſter, ſitting in the front of the waggon and cracking his long whip, directs the whole. The Hottentot, as you would obſerve, has on him nothing of what in England would be called clothes; an undreſs ſheep-ſkin buckles round his neck, and hangs down behind him, like a cloak; at every motion of his body, it flies back and expoſes his tawney ſkin, his meagre make, and his ſmall and active limbs; before him hangs a ſmall pouch, faſtened round his loins with a leathern thong. With not a ſingle other article of dreſs, without hat, without ſhoes, he leads his oxen thro' ſun and wind and rain, over ſtones and hot ſandy roads. Sometimes he puts on a pair of undreſſed leathern ſandals, which are faſtened round the ankles; and ſometimes an old tattered hat protects his head from the rain or ſun; but neither of theſe is univerſally worn; and in general the one which has paſſed us may ſerve as a ſpecimen of all the reſt. It is true, he has not the name of ſlave, but his condition is not on that account in the leaſt more deſirable; by the laws of the colony he is only bound to ſerve five-and-twenty years, after which he becomes free: in other words, his maſter enjoys twenty-five years of his ſervices for the prime of his life, and may then caſt him off, to ſeek his bread elſewhere.

Theſe may be reckoned the four principal ſtocks of the ſlaves of the Cape: the Malay, the native of the Mozambique and Malabar coaſts, and the colonial-born ſlave. It muſt not be imagined, however, that theſe different races are anxious to preſerve themſelves unmixed. In this place, they are quickly mingled together, and many a ſlave can boaſt of an European father. Hence reſults the moſt complete variety of features and ſhades of colour, that is perhaps to be met with in any part of the globe. Yellow, jet black, white and copper coloured are kneaded together into a maſs. Every face that paſſes us is of a different colour from the one that went before it, and the eye is continually amuſed by a ſtrange and unceaſing variety.

'The different females preſerve, likewiſe, in their domeſtic occupations ſomething of the character of their nation. The female Malay takes care of the houſe, gives an account of every article, arranges the linen and clothes in the preſſes, is intruſted with ſeveral of the keys, and, having finiſhed her work, ſhe coils up her long black hair on the crown of her head, where ſhe faſtens it with a ſilver bodkin, and then ſits down to knit at the feet of her miſtreſs.

The Malabar female, mild and gentle, is, like her huſband, employed in every kind of the lighter domeſtic occupations. No blows are required to induce her exertions; a threat terrifies her. She redoubles her activity, is anxious to ſhow herſelf attentive to the intereſts of the family, cleans and arranges the furniture, and, in the evening, having kiſſed her children and put them to ſleep, ſhe brings her knitting needles and ſeats herſelf by the ſide of her companions.

The female of Mozambique, generally ſtronger than her fellows, yet at the ſame time ſufficiently active and intelligent, is ſometimes employed in works of drudgery, and ſometimes in thoſe of a lighter kind. According to the will of her owners, ſometimes you may ſee her carrying on her head a large bundle of linen to waſh in the brook which runs from Table Hill; ſometimes nurſing the children of the family, and advanced to honour; but, in either occupation, ſhe is always found, like the male, patient, performing what is ſet to her, and no more; pleaſed with praiſe, but not over anxious to obtain it, and going through her taſk more through the wiſh of ſeeing the end of it than the deſire of performing it well.

The female Hottentot contents herſelf with the loweſt claſs, and is indeed ſeldom employed by the families at the Cape, being chiefly, and indeed almoſt only, to be found in the farm-houſes and at ſome little diſtance from the Cape. The Hottentot character, both male and female is ſaid to be the leaſt engaging of the whole. They neither make themſelves ſo uſeful as the Malay, nor do they poſſeſs the affectionate diſpoſition of the natives of Malabar or Mozambique: they labour only through abſolute neceſſity, and would quickly ſink into profound indolence if not perpetually incited to action.

ELIZA LASCELLS: A TALE.

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THOUGH this attached parent indulged the fondeſt hopes of happineſs in participating the future felicity of her child, yet Eliza was far leſs ſanguine in her ideas, for ſhe had already obſerved a change in the object of her choice. Inſtead of that ſtudious attention to pleaſe, which had led her lover to watch the very turn of her features, that he might, if poſſible, anticipate her deſires, ſhe had obſerved a difference in his behaviour even a few days after her marriage, which at once mortified her feelings, and conveyed a foreboding pang to her heart.

On the day after performance of the real ceremony, and not quite three weeks after the deceptious one, ſir Charles informed Mrs. Laſcells, that his engagements required his return to town; but judge of her aſtoniſhment at hearing Edward ſay he would accompany him, and return again in leſs than a week. The expreſſive countenance of Eliza teſtified the mortification of her feeling, but wounded pride would not permit her to requeſt him to ſtay; ſir Charles darted upon him a look full of indignation, and in leſs than five minutes beckoned him out of the room. Eliza, no longer able to reſtrain her emotions, burſt into a violent flood of tears, and throwing her arms round the neck of Mrs. Laſcells, exclaimed, 'Oh, my deareſt mother, I have already loſt his love!' In leſs than five minutes he re-entered the apartment, and obſerving the agitation of Eliza, appeared to participate in her grief, and eagerly demanding the cauſe of her agitation, aſſured her, he had merely mentioned an intention of going to London, to ſee whether ſhe would teſtify any concern.

'Could my Eliza,' ſaid he, 'ſuppoſe me ſo inſenſible of my own felicity as to relinquiſh it for the dull pleaſures which the metropolis affords? No, my beloved angel, it is only *neceſſity* that will ever part us, and never ſhall I taſte happineſs when abſent from thy arms! Come, my ſweet girl, diſperſe this gloomy ſadneſs, for I ſhould be ſhocked that my father ſhould behold you in tears.' Comforted by theſe profeſſions of affection, Eliza apologiſed for the childiſh weakneſs ſhe had diſplayed, and retired to

her chamber to conquer an agitation which ſhe was anxious that ſir Charles ſhould not perceive.—That excellent man, ſhocked at his ſon's want of common decency, had poſitively forbid his going to town; and Edward, alarmed at the idea of exciting his reſentment, had ſolemnly aſſured him that he was merely in jeſt.

Tedious, to this diſſipated young man, ſeemed the time until he was to return to college, though the greater part of it was devoted to the enjoyments of the field, in which he had always taken great pleaſure, when he was under Mr. Herbert's care. Yet even then, this amuſement was a pretence for gratifications of a different nature, for it was at thoſe times that he obtained permiſſion to go a ſhooting, that he betrayed thoſe unfortunate young women, whoſe father's letters Mr. Herbert had peruſed, and after his marriage he ſtill contrived to viſit them, although they knew that to Eliza he had plighted his love. At length the time arrived that he was to quit Yorkſhire, and with well-feigned diſtreſs he ſeemed to participate in the deluded Eliza's grief, who not only felt pained at the idea of a ſeparation, but entertained a thouſand apprehenſions leſt ſome other object ſhould make an impreſſion upon his heart. For ſome weeks his letters breathed the moſt ardent affection, and completely diſſipated Eliza's fears; but at the expiration of that time the ſtyle became leſs tender, and her fears of loſing his affection returned. Though Mrs. Laſcells endeavoured to diſſipate theſe foreboding apprehenſions, yet ſhe was thoroughly diſſatisfied with the conduct of her ſon, and ſome unguarded expreſſions which had dropped from Mr. Herbert rather augmented, than diminiſhed her fears.

At length the period arrived when he was to quit the Univerſity, and ſir Charles being high in the adminiſtration, eaſily obtained him employ; Eliza and her mother immediately removed to London and hired an elegant, though not an expenſive houſe, in Seymour-ſtreet. Eleven months had at this time nearly elapſed ſince their marriage, and during that ſpace he had not ſpent more than three of them with his wife, who ſilently mourned the folly ſhe had been guilty of, in not having conſulted the wiſhes of her mother in her choice. A new ſcene of life was now preſented to Eliza, the quietneſs of the country was ſucceeded by the perpetual buſtle of the town; for Edward was ſo paſſionately fond of company, that they never ſpent one day in the week alone. Though he had long ceaſed to feel affection for Eliza, yet he was proud of diſplaying her charms; and diſregardleſs of the fatigue which he ſaw ſhe ſuffered from complying with his wiſhes, he never would permit her to remain peaceably at home. The ſituation ſhe was in, demanded quietneſs and reſpite, but it was in vain that Mrs. Laſcells pointed out the injury ſhe might ſuffer from fatigue, for he inſolently told her, 'he would ſuffer no perſon but *himſelf* to direct the actions of his wife.' The diſſipated ſir George Freelove was a conſtant gueſt in the family, and his attentions to Eliza were of the moſt pointed kind. At length ſhe complained of them to her huſband, who laughed at her folly, and called her a mere child.

At length Eliza became a mother, and never was a heart more capable of feeling maternal delights, and ſhe fondly hoped that this pledge of conjugal affection would impart mutual gratification to her huſband's mind.—But, alas! nature had not formed him in a mould to participate in thoſe gratifications which hearts of ſenſibility only are calculated to feel; the name of *father* conveyed no pleaſure to his boſom, and the ſmiles of the little innocent afforded him no delight. Long did Eliza ſtruggle againſt the anguiſh of her feelings; long did ſhe endeavour to revive ſentiments of tenderneſs in her huſband's heart; who, though he did not perſonally ill treat her, not only ſpent the greater part of

the days, but the nights from home. In the company of her child and mother ſhe endeavoured to baniſh painful reflections, but ſorrow impreſſed its image upon her heart, and ſhe was no longer able to wear the appearance of compoſure, ſo ſevere was her mortification, and ſo agonizing her grief. Sir George Freelove no ſooner beheld theſe decided ſymptoms of unhappineſs, than he indulged the hope of being able to convert them to his own libertine views; yet well was he aware of the purity of her principles, and of the complete rectitude of her heart. The firſt meaſure he adopted, was to relinquiſh all his diſſipated acquaintances, whoſe conduct and principles he had heard Eliza condemn; and though years had elapſed without his paying any attention to the ſabbath, yet he regularly made a point of going to church. To Mrs. Laſcells, inſtead of Eliza, he now ſeemed to devote his attention; declared, that he believed his acquaintance with her had been the ſalvation of his ſoul; lamented the errors that he had formerly fallen into, but attributed them to the fault of thoſe from whom he received his education, and the natural weakneſſes of youth.

Undeſigning herſelf, and inclined to put the moſt favorable conſtruction upon failings, this amiable woman was completely deceived, and began to feel for ſir George that anxious ſolicitude which an attached mother entertains for her ſon. To Eliza, ſhe ſpoke of him in terms of the warmeſt approbation, and the praiſe of her mother was a paſſport to *her eſteem*; ſhe therefore treated ſir George with the familiarity of a brother, and his former imperfections were entirely forgot. Delighted at the ſucceſs of his artful ſtratagem, he watched for an opportunity of finding Eliza alone; at length the long wiſhed for moment preſented itſelf, though it did not occur for more than two years. Edward had been abſent from home more than a fortnight, yet this was a circumſtance which frequently occurred. Mrs. Laſcells had retired to her apartment in conſequence of a violent headache, and when ſir George entered the drawing room, Eliza was weeping over her child.

'In tears!' Mrs. Charlton, ſaid he, in the ſofteſt accent; 'Oh heavens, that I was but permitted to ſhare your grief! or rather let me ſay, that I could ſhield you from ſorrow; this would be joy, this would be happineſs indeed! Oh, Mrs. Charlton,' continued he, 'would you but conſider me as a brother;—would you but forget I was ever the friend of the man who has become indifferent to ſuch charms.—Would you but tell me in what manner I can relieve your inquietude, and, if poſſible, reſtore tranquillity to your heart.'—

'I thank you, ſir George,' replied Eliza, 'for the intereſt you appear to take in my happineſs; but remember, that it was from being the friend of my huſband that you obtained this intimate footing in our houſe, and it is only as his friend, that I can permit the continuance of your viſits, or that you can poſſibly be entitled to my eſteem. If I have been ſo unfortunate as to loſe the affection of Mr. Charlton, my conſcience, thank Heaven, does not accuſe me of having been to blame; but we will talk no more if you pleaſe upon this ſubject, for it is one that, propriety tells me, I ought not to hear.'

'Excellent woman!' exclaimed ſir George, in more impaſſioned accents; 'What a dreadful infatuation has taken poſſeſſion of Edward's heart! My God! when I reflect upon the being he prefers to you, I can neither ſilence my reſentment, or give utterance to my grief.' I muſt ſilence this converſation, however, replied Eliza; at the ſame time riſing and ringing the bell; 'bring ſome tea to ſir George,' ſaid ſhe to the ſervant, 'for I muſt go to my mother, therefore beg to be excuſed.' So ſaying ſhe quitted the apartment, leaving the diſappointed ſir George alone.

The frequent abſence of her huſ-

band had given her the greateſt inquietude, and ſhe had long feared that ſome more fortunate female had ſupplanted her in his heart; the converſation of ſir George had realized theſe ſuſpicions, and ſhe retired to her own chamber overwhelmed with grief. From her mother ſhe was determined to conceal the intelligence ſhe had received from ſir George Freelove, knowing that ſhe already participated too ſincerely in the ſorrows of her heart; and ſcarcely had ſhe been half an hour in her apartment when the being who had occaſioned her ſo much miſery returned. The traces of diſtreſs were ſtill viſible in her countenance, and with an unuſual degree of tenderneſs he enquired into the cauſe; lamented the circumſtance which had occaſioned his abſence, and invited her to accompany her into the nurſery to ſee his little boy. Theſe pretended proofs of affection were daggers to the boſom of Eliza, who found it impoſſible to reſtrain her tears; and the conſcious Edward immediately felt a conviction that his treachery and deception had been found out. For the purpoſe of diſſipating what he flattered himſelf might only be conjecture, he for ſome time paid Eliza thoſe attentions ſhe had long been unaccuſtomed to receive, but inſtead of being gratified by them, they gave an additional pang to her feelings, as ſhe was convinced they originated merely in his deſire to deceive.

Still Eliza could not help indulging an anxious curioſity to know the name of the female who had ſupplanted her in her huſband's regard, yet ſhe ſaw not the leaſt probability of having it gratified, without applying to the perſon, from whom the information had been received. This method ſhe was determined never to practiſe, and ſhe carefully avoided ever being alone with him again; for though he had only requeſted her to conſider him in the light of a brother, he had declared that he was no longer her huſband's friend. Accident, however, at length became favourable to her wiſhes, for the child being indiſpoſed, ſhe went into ſir Charles' room for the purpoſe of requeſting him to call at the phyſician's, as ſhe knew he was going out. Sir Charles, a few minutes before, had ſent a meſſenger to him deſiring him to call inſtantly at his houſe, and in his hurry he forgot to cloſe his writing deſk, on which laid a letter addreſſed to Mrs. Smith. To the name of Smith, Eliza was an entire ſtranger, and ſhe knew that none of Edward's family lived in Sloane ſtreet; the wafer was ſtill wet, and an unconquerable curioſity impelled her to open the letter and peruſe its contents. Severely did ſhe pay for the indulgence of her curioſity, for it convinced her that the being, on whom ſhe had beſtowed her affection, was the moſt depraved of mankind; the unfortunate Emma became an object of commiſeration; and in the letter was incloſed the following lines.

To Mrs. Smith,

'My beloved Emma.

'The buſineſs which compelled me to tear myſelf from you, has detained me beyond the time I had reaſon to expect; but I anticipate the hope of embracing you, in the courſe of a few days. Language can never deſcribe what I have ſuffered from this ſeparation!—Oh, my beloved Emma, do you participate in my diſtreſs?—Do you feel that every moment which ſeparates you from your Edward, is an abſolute extinction of the very purpoſes of life? "What is life without paſſion? ſweet paſſion of love!" Truly do I participate in the ideas of this author; life without my Emma is inſipidity and diſguſt.—But I look forward to the time when I may proudly acknowledge you as the deareſt bleſſing I poſſeſs on earth! —The period will arrive when parental authority muſt terminate—then ſhall I publickly convince you, that love is a deſpiſer of wealth; and that attractions like yours might juſtly entitle you to the moſt elevated ſituations

of fortune and rank.—Every moment I am ſeparated from you appears an age in my imagination; I am continually blaming the tardy movement of time.——How do you ſpend your time during my abſence? Have you made yourſelf miſtreſs of that beautiful Italian air? It is peculiarly calculated to the ſweetneſs of your accents, and when I ſee you again, I hope you will raviſh my ears. With what delight, my beloved girl, do I liſten to the harmony produced from the fineſt throat that ever was beheld! Never did nature produce ſuch a maſterpiece of perfection as the being I have the happineſs to addreſs. I long to careſs the dear pledge of our affection. When gazing upon it, I behold the dear image of yourſelf; that reſemblance would be ſufficient to endear it to me, even if it was the child of a perſon whom I had never ſeen.

'Adieu, my Emma! Think of me with tenderneſs, and believe that you, alone, poſſeſs the heart of

EDWARD SMITH.'

Imperfect would be the power of language, to expreſs the feelings of Eliza, while ſhe peruſed the letter; yet, amid the anguiſh of her ſenſations, ſhe felt that ſhe had been guilty of a piece of curioſity ſhe could not pardon in herſelf. 'Would the amiable Emma, ſaid ſhe, have acted in this manner, had ſhe been in my ſituation? Ah, no! ſhe would have been ſuperior to ſuch littleneſs of mind! Edward has ſeen faults in me, which the fondneſs of my mother could not diſcover; and I may attribute the alienation of his affection to the inferiority of my worth.'

This was the ſoliloquy which the amiable Eliza uttered, upon diſcovering the treachery of the man who had vowed fidelity to her alone; and, inſtead of feeling indignant at the baſeneſs of his conduct, ſhe condemned herſelf for indulging a curioſity which few of her ſex could have withſtood. In making uſe of the term *ſex*, it is not to be imagined that any peculiar degree of cenſure is to be attached to the curioſity of *one*; for if the huſband of Eliza had heard the ſame cenſures paſſed upon her conduct, which ſir George Freelove heſitated not to uſe, I am inclined to believe that he would not have conducted himſelf with that honour, which muſt have exalted the character of Eliza ſtill higher than it was before.—But to return to this amiable young woman: after having peruſed the letter, ſhe again cloſed the ſeal, and retired to her own apartment, in a ſtate of mind difficult to deſcribe. The indiſpoſition of her little boy was a ſufficient excuſe for her agitation. Edward had not the ſlighteſt ſuſpicion of her having been in his room, but at the time ſpecified in his letter made a pretence for leaving home.

The diſtreſs of Eliza's mind produced a viſible effect upon her conſtitution. Her mother's fears and apprehenſions were moſt anxiouſly alarmed, and even the diſſipated ſir George Freelove determined for a time to relinquiſh the favourite object of his heart. Phyſicians were called in, but none of them could diſcover her diſorder, though it was evident to the moſt *ſkilful*, that it had originated in her mind; a voyage to Liſbon was propoſed, and ſir Charles inſiſted upon her making trial of it, as he really loved her with as much affection as if ſhe had been his child. Eliza, convinced that it would be an expence without efficacy, and knowing that from the extravagance of her huſband, his affairs were involved, for a length of time poſitively refuſed to quit England, but in compliance with the wiſhes of ſir Charles and her mother, at length reluctantly complied. Convinced in her own mind that ſhe ſhould never more return to her native country, and wiſhing only for exiſtence for the ſake of her child, ſhe formed the reſolution of viſiting the unfortunate Emma, though ſhe was aware that the interview would agonize her mind.

As Mrs. Laſcells always accompanied her when ſhe went an airing,

ſhe knew it would be neceſſary to pay her viſit at an early hour; ſhe therefore informed her woman ſhe was going to call upon a lady in the neighbourhood, and walking to the firſt ſtand, got into a hackney coach.—Edward at that time was gone down into the country with his father, therefore ſhe had no fears of encountering him in the interview; yet ſhe knew not what excuſe to make for introducing herſelf to a ſtranger; neither was ſhe acquainted with the number of the houſe. Ordering the coachman to ſtop at a chandler's ſhop the corner of Sloane ſtreet, ſhe alighted under pretence of buying ſome tea, and enquired of the woman, whether there was not a lady of the name of Smith, who lived in the ſame ſtreet.—'Yes, ma'am;' replied a creditable looking young woman, 'I have lived with her for the laſt ſix months, but I am going to leave her to-morrow. Shall I have the pleaſure of ſhewing you the houſe?'—

'I will ſpeak a word with you firſt,' replied Eliza, 'if you will ſtep with me in the coach.' The young woman followed, and her companion then aſked her whether ſhe was in want of a place.—'I hope you will not be offended, madam,' ſaid ſhe, 'but I am going to leave the lady I at preſent live with, becauſe I have heard ſhe is not married to the gentleman with whom ſhe lives; though I never ſaw any thing to make me believe the contrary, and a ſweeter behaved lady I am ſure does not live; but my maſter's own ſervant told me that they were not married, and that his name is not Smith; and as a ſervant has nothing but her character to depend upon, I determined to leave the houſe; and if you, madam, ſhould be a lady who live in ſuch ſort of a manner—I beg your pardon for ſaying it, but I ſhould not chooſe to take your place.'——

'I am ſo far from being offended,' ſaid Eliza, 'that I admire your principles; and, to place confidence in you, muſt tell you I am the friend of your maſter's wife; I have a ſtrong curioſity to ſee your unfortunate miſtreſs, who, from what little I know of her hiſtory, has been cruelly ſeduced.' 'Cruelly, indeed, ma'am,' replied the young woman, 'for her own maid ſwears ſhe is married; but what does that ſignify if he has got another wife. I am ſure my heart bleeds for the poor dear young creature, for ſhe is not ſeventeen, although ſhe has got a child.'—

Eliza then enquired whether ſhe knew any thing of her hiſtory, and found that ſhe was the natural daughter of a nobleman, who had placed her under the entire care of a ſchool-miſtreſs in town, and that Edward had accidentally ſeen her as ſhe was going to church. By bribing the ſervants he contrived to get his letters delivered; and, through the ſame channel, ſeveral interviews had been obtained, and at length the deluded girl conſented to place herſelf under his care. This intelligence Eliza's informer had received from Edward's ſervant, who had been his agent in this iniquitous ſcheme: and after rewarding her for this piece of intelligence, ſhe determined to call under pretence of enquiring the character of this maid.—The young woman accordingly quitted the carriage, for the purpoſe of informing her miſtreſs that a lady would call; and after Eliza had recovered from the agitation this intelligence had occaſioned, ſhe ordered the coachman to drive to Mrs. Smith's; the door was opened by a ſervant in the family's livery, except there being no creſt upon the buttons of the coat, and ſhe was conducted up ſtairs into an elegant drawing room, where ſhe was introduced to the moſt lovely creature ſhe had ever beheld.—The palidneſs of Eliza's countenance, and the ſhortneſs of her breathing, was an apology for that agitation ſhe could not conceal. The portrait of Edward was placed over the chimney-piece, and from that, it was with the utmoſt difficulty that ſhe could direct her eyes. She aſked a thouſand more

queſtions than were abſolutely neceſſary, under the hope of ſeeing the child; and her curioſity was at laſt ſatisfied, by the nurſe bringing it in after a walk. The reſemblance to its father would not have been ſtriking to a ſtranger, but Eliza fancied ſhe could trace it in every look; and when ſhe embraced it, her agitation was ſo vicient, that ſhe involuntarily burſt into a flood of tears.—The lovely Emma regarded her with aſtoniſhment, when the wretched Eliza found it neceſſary to fabricate an excuſe. 'I once, madam,' ſaid ſhe, 'had a child, and I could fancy I ſee a reſemblance to him in the features of this intereſting babe.—I ought, I am aware, to apologize for this weakneſs, but, being a mother, I flatter myſelf your heart will plead my excuſe.'

The ſympathizing Mrs. Smith caught the tender infection, and replied to Eliza's apology with tears, implored her to take ſome refreſhment, and told her ſhe was too ill to venture out alone. Not ſatisfied with this, ſhe offered to accompany her, and upon Eliza's declining this civility, intreated her to let her ſervant go behind the coach; but this propoſal was refuſed under the pretence that ſhe had a lady waiting for her in Brompton row.—Though Eliza's curioſity was ſatisfied by the ſight of the beautiful Emma, yet the anguiſh of her mind was greatly increaſed, and, in the debilitated ſtate of her health, increaſed a diſorder that had entirely been brought on by the agitation of her mind. The viſit ſhe had made was concealed from Mrs. Laſcells, who that morning happened not to be well, in conſequence of which, ſhe did not leave her chamber till after the clock had ſtruck one. Eliza had returned a few minutes before her mother entered the drawing room, who was ſhocked at the pallid hue of her face, but not knowing ſhe had been out, attributed it to the increaſe of her malady, and inſtantly diſpatched a ſervant to doctor B——. Finding her pulſe materially worſe, he adviſed an immediate removal to Liſbon, without waiting for Mr. Charlton's return; informing Mrs. Laſcells that it was the only means likely to preſerve the life of her child.—That affectionate woman, agonized at this intelligence, ſent an expreſs to ſir Charles' country ſeat, informing her ſon, they were going to ſet out for Falmouth, and expected he ſhould meet them, as they ſhould travel very ſlow. When the meſſenger arrived, Edward was confined to his chamber with a violent cold and ſore throat; but he wrote in the moſt affectionate ſtyle to Eliza, promiſing to follow her as ſoon as he was able to move. His profeſſions of tenderneſs no longer afforded her gratification, as ſhe too well knew they did not proceed from the heart; the image of the ruined Emma was continually before her, yet ſhe never told her mother of this proof of his diſregard.

Not any thing material occurred during their voyage to Liſbon; but upon her arrival there her ſtrength was ſo much exhauſted that ſhe was obliged to be carried from the ſhip, and Mrs. Laſcells had the miſery of hearing a conſultation of phyſicians declare, that it appeared to be a loſt caſe. The feelings of the parent conquered the fortitude of the chriſtian, and the anguiſh ſhe endured was too poignant to be concealed; Eliza had long known her real ſituation, and felt not a wiſh for the prolongation of life. 'My beloved mother,' ſaid ſhe, one evening, when Mrs. Laſcells was weeping over her, 'Why will you indulge this violence of grief? Oh! could you but know the miſery I have ſuffered, I am ſure you would not wiſh the prolongation of my life.' 'You may not have been happy, my dear Eliza,' ſaid Mrs. Laſcells, 'but there are many degrees between that, and the feelings you expreſs. If your huſband's conduct has not been all that you merit, yet, ſurely, it never occaſioned you ſuch infinite diſtreſs: beſides, my beloved

girl, he has youth to plead as his apology, and I truſt that your prudence may yet reclaim him from vice—You have a child, my Eliza—You have a mother, who adores you, and, ſurely, theſe are ties which ought to endear you to life.'

'I have a child,' replied Eliza, 'and to your protection I commit him. I have a mother—and oh! ſuch a mother as I do not deſerve; but when I ungratefully planted the thorn in her boſom, it not only pierced, but corroded my own!—What a leſſon may the undutiful learn from my miſfortunes! Could I expect that happineſs could be the lot of an ungrateful child? Ah, no, my beſt of mothers! What I have ſuffered is a puniſhment—a juſt puniſhment, I allow, for the commiſſion of a crime!—Could I but ſee you reconciled to our inevitable ſeparation, I ſhould bid adieu to the world without a ſigh, except that which was excited from tenderneſs to my little Edward, whom I know, you will prevent from feeling my loſs.—To his father, with your permiſſion, I would write a few lines, but not to be delivered to him until after my death; which, if a perſon in my ſituation can be a judge of their own feelings, I think will occur before he arrives. Will you then let me have pen, ink, and paper, and leave me for half an hour alone.'

The implements for writing were immediately placed before Eliza, and with pillows ſhe was placed upright in the bed. Her agitated mother quitted the apartment, and left her in the care of the nurſe.

To Edward Charlton, eſq.

'When you know, my ſtill dear, though unkind Edward, that the hand which writes this, will write no more, and that the being, who now addreſſes you, will, at the moment you peruſe theſe ſentiments, be numbered with the ſilent dead, I am inclined to believe they will make an impreſſion; for, though I have loſt your affection, I cannot have forfeited your eſteem.—I mean not to reproach you for that verſatility of diſpoſition which is too frequently attached to the period of youth—The change in your affection I conſider as a juſt puniſhment from heaven for my having acted deceitfully toward a parent whom I was bound to obey and love.—Oh, Edward! if ever you felt that affection you have ſo often profeſſed for me—if ever the name of Eliza was dear—I implore you to treat that beſt and deareſt of mothers with the ſame attention as if nature had made you her ſon!—To the dear infant, who will never recollect the fondneſs of his mother, I intreat you to behave both affectionate and kind; and I make it my dying requeſt, that he may be placed under the care of my mother, who will inſpire him with the love of virtue, and take pleaſure in cultivating his mind.

'I will now inform you of a circumſtance, to which you are a ſtranger—I will acknowledge the only fault I am ſenſible of having committed, ſince I became your wife; I will tell you, that I once opened a letter, addreſſed to an unfortunate young woman. Previous to my having been guilty of this cenſurable action, I had been informed that another had taken poſſeſſion of your heart, and too fatally was I convinced of the truth of the information, by your frequent and repeated abſence from home. Language cannot deſcribe what I have ſuffered—yet I mean not to reproach you for the miſery I have endured; but recollect, my dear Edward, the day of retribution may not be diſtant, and I implore you to make this unfortunate young woman every recompence in your power.—I have ſeen her, Edward, and acknowledge the ſuperiority of her attractions—Never did I behold ſuch lovelineſs before—No longer ſhall I prove a barrier to your wiſhes—Soon may you openly acknowledge the deluded Emma as your wife.

My ſtrength fails—My ſpirits are exhauſted—a thickening miſt over-

whelms my eyes.—Adieu, Edward—Farewel, for ever—Venerate my mother—be a parent to my child.'

The exertion of writing this affecting epiſtle was too much for Eliza in her debilitated ſtate. She was completely unable to fold up the letter, though ſhe would not ſuffer her mother to be called, until it was ſealed, knowing it would lead to the diſcovery of Emma's hiſtory, and of courſe increaſe that anxiety ſhe already endured. Upon Mrs. Laſcells' entering the apartment, the expiring Eliza extended her arms. 'Once more,' ſaid ſhe, in enfeebled accents, 'let me preſs the deareſt, and beſt of mothers to my heart! Let me thank her for all her proofs of tenderneſs toward me, and implore her to love and cheriſh my darling boy.'

'Oh, fly to the doctor!' exclaimed the agonized parent, perceiving that, in the ſhort time of her abſence, her daughter's countenance was changed. 'No, my beloved mother, no;' replied Eliza, 'let me ſpend the ſhort time that is allowed me, in recommending my ſoul to God! Implore him to receive my ſpirit, which now hovers on the brink of eternity, and intreat him to reunite us in the realms of everlaſting day.'—As ſhe ſaid this, ſhe again claſped the boſom of her mother, but, in the ſpace of a few moments, relinquiſhed her hold, turned her languid eyes toward heaven, and expired—without a groan.

OBSERVATIONS *on ſome* PHENOMENA *reſpecting the* FLIGHT *and the* SIGHT *of* BIRDS.

[By M. Lacepede, Member of the Conſervative Senate, and of the National Inſtitute of France.

THE wonderful facility with which birds raiſe themſelves in the air, and the aſtoniſhing extent of their ſight, have often ſtruck the philoſopher with amazement, employed the attention of the naturaliſt, and amuſed the imaginations of the vulgar. The ſciences of anatomy, of mechanics, and of optics, have diſcovered the peculiar conſtruction which furniſhes theſe animals with a rapid motion, and a piercing ſight; but ſtill the real extent of theſe two phenomena is not accurately known. Their cauſes have been demonſtrated, but their important reſults have not been calculated with ſufficient exactneſs. Let us endeavour to bring under one point of view ſeveral facts that depend on one another, and mutually explain each other, and, perhaps, they may conduct us to a juſt appreciation of theſe two ſtriking and remarkable attributes. Let us take for the particular ſubjects of our inveſtigation, that bird, by excellence the ruler of the air, that intrepid traveller, whoſe progreſs is not interrupted by length of ſpace, by cold, by winds, or by thunder, that is, *the eagle:* let us alſo take another bird, ſo much favoured by nature, which is leſs armed, but not leſs active than the eagle, which is organiſed ſo as to ſwim on the ſurface of the waters, as well as to ſoar above the clouds, and has fixed its abode above the ſeas included between the tropics, and dividing with his rival the empire of the air, reigns without conſtraint, and under the name of the *frigat*, on the equinoctial ocean. Theſe birds poſſeſs to an eminent degree an extent of wings, and a ſtrength of muſcles, with a ſuitable lightneſs of body, and an internal warmth, which is capable of reſiſting the cold of the higher regions of the atmoſphere. The elevation of their flight has been long known, but we are not as yet furniſhed with an exact calculation of its diſtance. I ſhall now endeavour to offer ſome obſervations on it. An object, in clear daylight, does not diſappear from the eye of the obſerver, until it is ſeparated from him by a diſtance equal to three thou-

ſand five hundred times its greateſt diameter. Thoſe travellers that have frequented the mountains and rocks, which are uſually the retreats of the eagle and the frigat, have often ſeen thoſe birds elevating themſelves ſo high in the air as to be no longer viſible to them. The eagle, and the frigat had, therefore, already paſſed through a diſtance equal to three thouſand five hundred times their greateſt dimenſions; and as large eagles, and the largeſt frigat, meaſure at leaſt two toiſes, or four metres, when their wings are expanded, we may ſuppoſe, that they do not ceaſe to be viſible in the atmoſphere, until they have reached an elevation of ſeven thouſand toiſes, or fourteen thouſand metres, above the level of the ſea. It is therefore on a ſcale of fourteen thouſand metres, that we muſt endeavour to place the different elevations, which the different kinds of birds may reach; and the total amount of this ſcale muſt be the meaſure of the elevation to which we ſhould refer the flight of birds conſidered in general. As, however, we may be inclined to believe that the obſervations made on the diſappearance of eagles or frigats in the atmoſphere, were taken from them when they deſcribed in their flight diagonals inclined relatively to the vertical line; let us only compute a little more than half of the extent which we have aſcribed to them. Let us aſſign no more than eight thouſand metres, or four thouſand toiſes to the grand ſcale, which ſhall be deſtined to meaſure the force of the aſcenſion of birds. Eagles and frigats have been ſeen to paſs with rapidity this ſcale, the dimenſions of which naturally excite the moſt lively admiration; but let us not content ourſelves with vague conſiderations, but rather endeavour to fix ſome preciſe and determinate grounds on which we may proceed. It has been obſerved, that when a bird elevates itſelf nearly perpendicularly, it only traverſes in a given time, the half at moſt of the ſpace, which it would have paſſed, had it advanced horizontally, and had only to ſurmount a much inferior reſiſtance oppoſed to it by gravitation. On the other hand, I have obſerved, that large birds paſs in a horizontal direction a ſpace of twenty-five toiſes, or fifty metres, in a ſecond. It follows, that the eagle and the frigat can raiſe themſelves to the higheſt point of the ſcale of eight thouſand metres in ſix minutes, or thereabouts. When, from this elevation, they dart themſelves like an arrow upon the prey, which they wiſh to ſeize, they deſcend, and fall, in a manner, on their victim, with a velocity ſtill more ſurpriſing. In fact, we may ſay, when we ſee them dart from the heavens, in order to ſatisfy the hunger which preys on them, that they abandon themſelves to their gravity, and arrive at the ſurface of the land or ſea, with the accelerated velocity of weighty bodies. It has been even maintained, that inſtead of diminiſhing this rapidity by their efforts, they increaſe it by ſurmounting the reſiſtance of the air, by the impulſion of their wings. But how can this opinion be maintained? We know that a heavy body deſcends in forty ſeconds, from an elevation of eight thouſand metres. If, therefore, we ſuppoſe an uniform ſwiftneſs in the fall of the eagle and the frigat, inſtead of an accelerated velocity, theſe birds would paſs a ſpace of two hundred metres, or one hundred toiſes in a ſecond. But can we imagine that they could reſiſt the effects of ſo precipitate a motion, when we recollect that the ſwifteſt greyhound does not advance thirty metres in a ſecond, that the current of the air which paſſes forty metres in the ſame time, is very violent, and that ſound oftentimes is tranſmitted in an equal interval of time, only to the diſtance of three hundred and fifty metres? It is, moreover, very difficult to aſcertain with preciſion the real velocity of a bird that quits in that manner the ſuperior regions. This ſubject has not as yet

been examined with ſufficient attention; and my own exertions have been inadequate to attain that object with any degree of accuracy. But, as in this remarkable deſcent, the eagle and the frigat augment conſiderably the reſiſtance which the air oppoſes to them by extending their wings with force, and ſupporting themſelves in a manner with a large parachute, and that, beſides, they aſſiſt themſelves in their efforts againſt gravitation, by the obliquity of their flight, and the inclination of the atmoſpheric plane on which they ſeem to reſt themſelves, we ought, as I think, to conſider their ſwiftneſs in deſcending from their elevation only as double of their horizontal velocity, and of courſe, quadruple of their ſwiftneſs in aſcending. In their deſcent, therefore, they paſs through one hundred metres, or fifty toiſes in a ſecond; and the naturaliſt may ſay, with the poet, when theſe ſurpriſing birds pounce upon their enemies, that their rapidity equals the impetuous wind. The knowledge of the elevation which is reached by the eagle and the frigat, will now furniſh us with a new, and determinate notion. From the higheſt point of the ſcale of eight thouſand metres, the frigat frequently diſtinguiſhes on the ſurface of the ocean a fiſh, the dimenſions of which in their greateſt extent, are ſcarcely equal to the fourth of a metre. It ſees the fiſh ſo clearly, that from the region in which it holds itſelf ſuſpended, it directs its fall with an exactneſs that enables it to ſeize inſtantly on its prey, and carry it off with it into the air.

It is plain therefore, that objects do not diſappear from its eyes, till they are at a diſtance of more than thirty-two thouſand times its diameter. And as man, as we already remarked, can only perceive objects which are ſufficiently near to him, ſo that their diameter muſt equal the three thouſandth five hundredth part of their diſtance; it is evident, that the ſight of the bird is at leaſt nine times more piercing than that of a man. This conſideration may ſerve to elucidate ſeveral phenomena in natural hiſtory, and aid the philoſopher in his inveſtigations. An object of the dimenſions of ten metres, a tree for example, may be diſtinctly viſible to an eagle, at the diſtance of three thouſand metres. And as it is eaſy to prove, that when this bird balances himſelf in the part of the atmoſphere which is the boundary of his elevation, the terreſtrial and circular ſurface, which ſphericity of our planet does not withdraw from his view, and to the centre of which he correſponds, has not a leſs radius than three hundred thouſand metres, he muſt, therefore, diſtinguiſh not only the mountains, but alſo the woods and rivers, which are contained in the immenſe circumference of the circle, above which he ſoars, and to which we muſt aſſign, notwithſtanding the aſtoniſhment with which it may fill us, a periphery of eighteen thouſand metres, or nine hundred thouſand toiſes. What a noble ſpectacle would not this vaſt plain preſent to the eye of man, were he endowed with the piercing ſight of the eagle, and could elevate himſelf in the ſame manner into the regions of the air! Would not this magnificent ſpectacle be far ſuperior in extent and variety to the admirable proſpect which the imagination cheriſhes with enthuſiaſm, and which has furniſhed enjoyments ſo captivating, and ſuch lofty and affecting ſentiments, to thoſe who truſted themſelves to a frail aerial boat attached to a balloon, or climbing to the ſummit of the Andes, or the top of Ætna, and following at an humble diſtance the monarch of the feathered tribe, on the firſt confines of his ethereal domain, they behold the glittering rays of the ſun, at the dawn of day, illuminating from the diſtant horizon the ſeas, the ſhores, the continents, and the iſlands! Under theſe impreſſions, it is not difficult to conceive, how birds of paſſage, that experience in their elevation in the air ſuch changes of temperature as announce

the different ſeaſons, may be enabled by means of a ſight nine times more powerful than that of man, to ſelect, and to follow, as Buffon has obſerved, the ſhorteſt and the ſafeſt paſſage to the climates that offer them an aſylum! Birds that are poſſeſſed of the moſt powerful ſight, and the greateſt capability of flying, are better enabled to obtain this end; and by applying the obſervations which we have already made, we ſhall find that two hours are neceſſary to the birds which are the beſt furniſhed by nature for this purpoſe, in order to proceed from the centre of the vaſt field which their ſight embraces, to the ſummit of the circumference of the ſame field. On the other hand, if we collect a multitude of facts, which are atteſted by intelligent travellers, and if we remember that they have met with birds diveſted of the faculty of ſwimming, and at the ſame time hovering in the midſt of violent ſtorms, at the diſtance of more than four hundred leagues from any land, we muſt be convinced, when we compare the facts which we have brought forward, that eagles and frigats can fly, at leaſt for twelve hours, without being compelled to ſeek on the ſurface of the earth for a repoſe of greater or leſs duration. We are now in poſſeſſion of all the neceſſary data to ſolve one of the moſt intereſting problems preſented by the grand phenomenon of the periodical migration of birds of paſſage, that change their abode with the ſeaſons, from the poles to the line, and from the line to the poles. We may be allowed to ſay, that the eagle, or the frigat, will require only twenty-ſix hours of flight, interrupted at moſt by two intervals of reſt of greater or leſs duration, in order to tranſport themſelves from the wintry confines of the polar circle, over which the frozen ſeaſon rules in the midſt of mountains of ice; from intenſe darkneſs, and the torpor of death, to the fortunate abodes, which the genial influence of the vicinity of the tropics clothes with the charms of an eternal ſpring. If, in order to arrive at exact and well grounded reſult, and to employ in the ſolution of uſeful phyſical problems the important element of duration, we wiſh to diſcover what time would elapſe, while a frigat, or an eagle might be making the tour of our globe along the equinoctial line, and following in a manner the path of the ſun, we ſhall find that theſe extraordinary birds would complete their journey round the globe in two hundred and twenty hours, the ſeries of which ſhould be interrupted by no more than ſeventeen ſtops for the purpoſes of reſting. When man reflects on the extraordinary qualities allotted to birds, and which have been refuſed to him, let him not forget the ſublime attributes which nature has laviſhed on himſelf. By gifting him with reaſon ſhe has put every thing in his power. That creative faculty has incloſed a light vapour in a well conſtructed apparatus, and by thoſe means has lifted man above the clouds. It has done more; it has melted ſand, cut glaſs into a variety of forms, compelled the rays of light to refract, and reflect at his pleaſure, and by means of this faculty, the eye of man has ſuddenly penetrated through vaſt diſtances, and deſcribed, diſtinguiſhed, and compared, millions of orbs, in the immenſity of the univerſe. Let man, therefore, never ceaſe to cultivate the faculty of intelligence which he has received from heaven! It is by enlarging his mind by reflection, enlivening it by ſentiment, fertiliſing it by perſevering ſtudy, diſpelling the illuſions of prejudice, the ſeductions of error, the phantom of vain glory, and acknowledging that there is no power but what is derived from genius, no force but what proceeds from knowledge, no happineſs but what ſprings from virtue; that he will conſecrate a durable monument to the tutelary divinities of virtue, ſcience, and genius, to pacific liberty, to ſympathetic concord, and to that ſupreme juſtice of feeble humanity, a conſolatory indulgence for the frailties of mankind.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE FINANCES OF RUSSIA.

[By M. Mentelle, Profeſſor of Geography, and Member of the National Inſtitute of France.]

NO part of the adminiſtration of Ruſſia is leſs underſtood than the financial department. It is an endleſs labyrinth without a clew. A preciſe and exact knowledge of the finances of that empire has been always a problem to be only ſolved by approximations. The empreſs herſelf, and ſtill leſs thoſe who take an eſſential part in the collection and adminiſtration of the impoſts, have no exact and determinate ideas on this ſubject, by the union and rational combination of which light may be thrown on this matter, in order to regulate and furniſh a balance of receipt and expenditure, which may afford data for a juſt calculation. Many motives concur in forming obſtacles to a ſettled and well grounded demonſtration. The ſpoliations, and frauds of the collectors, the double employments, the cuſtom of mortgaging a part of the revenue, and only carrying the ſurplus into the Imperial coffers; the ignorance of the perſons employed, the averſion to every ſpecies of order and arrangement, the practice of defrauding the ſovereign, the irregularity of the receipts, both with reſpect to time and quantity; the method of turning to uſe what is in hand, without thinking of the ſum total of what ought to be collected, the incorrectneſs of the reports, and the difficulty of verifying them, as well as of piercing into the myſteries of the ſecret management, which ſaves appearances by pouring into the empreſs' coffers what ought to be depoſited in there annually, and leaving empty chaſms in other places, which can only be filled up by crowding one year upon another; in ſhort many other cauſes concur in throwing obſcurity on this eſſential government, which all the attention of the empreſs, ſeconded by her unlimitted power has never been able to diſſipate. The different branches of the ordinary revenue of Ruſſia, are:—1. The import on peaſants belonging to the crown, or to private perſons. 2. The farming of the duties on ſpirits, which belong to the crown. 3. The cuſtom-houſe duties, the taxes on ſalt, and mines, on fines of alienation, &c. 4. The revenues of Livonia, Eſthionia, and Finland. 5. The duties on ſtamps, and the coinage.

It is imagined that theſe different branches produce annually forty millions of rubles. The ruble is nearly equivalent to five livres, French money. This ample revenue would be fully adequate to all the expences of the Ruſſian empire, if thoſe who govern it did not indulge, without moderation, in gigantic projects, and boundleſs and extravagant profuſion. The diſorders occaſioned by this profligate expenditure, occaſion the revenues of the ſtate to be inſufficient, and give riſe annually to an enormous deficit. In order to remedy it, the government has had recourſe to ruinous expedients. It has raiſed loans in Holland, to the amount of more than forty millions of florins; it has ordered gold of an inferior quality to be coined, or in other words, it has iſſued bad coin, and multiplied bank notes without end, after having previouſly made away with the capital of the bank.

The conſequences of theſe depredations, and this indiſcretion, have been already felt in the moſt ſenſible and afflicting manner by the unhappy people of Ruſſia. The rate of exchange has fallen conſiderably; the ruble which, in the time of Peter the firſt, was valued at 52½ Dutch ſtivers, and which kept up to 48, till the beginning of the empreſs Catherine's reign, was only worth two years ſince, (I

know not how it is at preſent) about twenty-five ſtivers, Dutch money.

The price of proviſions has been raiſed in every part of that extenſive empire. The peaſants have buried whatever little gold they poſſeſſed, from an apprehenſion that it would be taken from them by force. Every article of foreign merchandiſe has likewiſe experienced a riſe in the price, gold and ſilver have diſappeared; luxury, the avant-courier of ruin, has increaſed by the facility with which government lends to private perſons its falſe paper money, and on its mortgages on different lands; and the balance of trade, which was formerly ſo favourable to Ruſſia, is now more than five millions of rubles annually againſt her, a ſum equivalent to twenty-five millions of livres, French money.

A SHOWER OF MUD.

THE Journal de Phyſique for Germinal contains a letter from De Fortis to the editor, in which he gives an account of a ſhower of mud which fell in the evening of the 27th of March near Udina. 'The wind (ſays the author) had blown with violence from the eaſt for three days. The extent of country which was abundantly beſprinkled by this ſtrange rain was twelve miles in diameter from the borders of the ſea to the bottom of the Alps of Carnia. I do not know whether the partiſans of the opinion which makes lava come to us from the moon, can derive any arguments in their favour from the mud which has covered the plains of Friouli; but, for my part, I firſt imagined that the wind, being charged in Sicily or near Naples with clouds of volcanic duſt, had depoſited them at the bottom of the Carnian mountains, which prevented the clouds from going further. But having then obſerved, through a very powerful magnifying glaſs, a ſpecimen of the ſediment in queſtion which a friend ſent me from Udina, I convinced myſelf that it had not the leaſt reſemblance to that *detritus* which is raiſed by volcanoes to the ſuperior regions of the atmoſphere. It appears to me more natural to ſuppoſe that a ſtorm, or perhaps water-ſpouts at ſea, having ſucked up ſome of the muddy water which the rivers by their inundation leave on the plains, raiſed them to the upper regions, where they were carried away by the winds. It is in conſequence of ſimilar circumſtances, very natural and common, that worms, tadpoles, and ſmall fiſhes, have often been ſeen to fall from the clouds with rain, without any perſon conceiving the idea of making them come from an aërial race or from another globe.'

ANECDOTE OF MARSHAL TURENNE.

MARSHAL Turenne, in war, was the terror of his enemies, and long the ſupport and glory of France. But in private life, he was plain and mild; modeſt in dreſs and behaviour; in converſation affable and kind with every one.

It happened one ſummer morning that going out early from his chamber, in a thin waiſtcoat and ſlip-ſhod, he began to walk alone about the antichambers; then ſtopped at a window, and leaning his elbows upon it, ſupporting his chin with his hands, he looked into the garden. While in that poſture, a ſervant happened to paſs that way, and taking him for a fellow-ſervant, went up to him gently, and with a footman-like familiarity, ſtruck him a ſmart blow, and then drew aſide laughing. The marſhal turned quietly round; and ſaid coolly;—Friend, your hand is rather heavy, remember another time to have it lighter. The man, at the voice and ſight of his maſter, was

Caerphilly Castle, Glamorganshire.

thunder-ſtruck. He then fell on his knees, pale and trembling: with tears in his eyes, he begged him to excuſe and forgive him; ſaying, he had taken him for Jack, his fellow ſervant. The marſhal, with the ſame tranquillity, obſerved, that the fault laid in his hand, not in his eyes: for Jack might have thought it a rough compliment; and adviſed him to take notice of his friends with his tongue rather than with his hands. Then bidding him riſe, and comforting him, he quietly withdrew to his chamber. It is doubtful whether the man remained more full of confuſion, or of tender aſtoniſhment, at what had paſſed.

AN ACCOUNT OF CAERPHILLY CASTLE, IN GLAMORGANSHIRE:

With a View of its magnificent Remains.

CAERPHILLY Caſtle is deemed the nobleſt ruin of ancient architecture now remaining in Britain; for in the judgment of thoſe who have ſeen and compared it with the moſt noted caſtles of England, it exceeds them all in bigneſs, except that of Windſor. Its founder is not certainly known, nor the time of its erection; but it is with the greateſt probability conjectured to have been the work of Edward 1, and that ſome ſmaller fortreſs ſtood on this ſpot, which being an advantageous ſituation, was choſen by him for the erection of the preſent building.

The high outer rampart, with its maſſive abutments and frequent towers, ſtill in a great meaſure entire, conveys at once a clear impreſſion of the great extent of the fortreſs. The principal court of the caſtle is ſeventy yards by forty. On its ſouthſide is a princely apartment, by ſome conſidered the hall, and by others the chapel; but, whichever it may have been, veſtiges of much original beauty appear in the elegant outline of its four lofty windows, the grand proportion of the chimney-piece, and the light triplet pillars, with arches that go round the room.

Toward the eaſt end of the ruin is the curioſity of a leaning tower, a maſſey fragment about eighty feet in height, whoſe walls are of a prodigious thickneſs. It inclines nearly eleven feet from the perpendicular, and is only held together by the ſtrength of its cement. What renders it ſtill the more remarkable is, that it has continued to project in this manner for many ages paſt; nor is there the leaſt account given, either from hiſtory or tradition, how it firſt happened. Near this part of the ruin a place is ſhown as the mint, with two furnaces for melting metal.

The external view of the weſtern entrance of the caſtle, with its ponderous circular towers ſhaded with ivy, is remarkably ſtriking; and, with the remains of its drawbridge and defending outwork, may be conſidered as the moſt entire part of the ruin.

This caſtle formerly belonged to the Clares, earls of Glouceſter, then to the earls of Pembroke, and afterward came to the Windſor family, by the marriage of viſcount Windſor with the only daughter and heir of Philip earl of Pembroke.

In the rolls of parliament, firſt year of Edward III, is a pardon to Hugh, the ſon of Hugh le Deſpencer the younger, of all homicides, robberies, felonies, &c. committed by him in England and Wales, and alſo for the tranſgreſſion in detaining the caſtle of Kaerfilly againſt the will of the King, and that of Iſabella queen of England, his dear mother, &c.

ACCOUNT OF THE KOOKIES, OR LUNCTAS.

[Written by John Macrae, Eſq. and communicated to the Aſiatic Society by J. H. Harrington, Eſq. *]

THE Kookies are a race of people that live among the mountains to the north eaſt of the Chittagong province, at a greater diſtance than the Choomeeas from the inhabitants of the plains; to whom therefore they are little known, and with whom they very rarely have any intercourſe, except when they occaſionally viſit the hauts, or markets, on the borders of the jungles in the Runganeeah and Aurungabad diſtricts, to purchaſe ſalt, dried fiſh, and tobacco.

The following account of them was taken from a native of the Runganeeah diſtrict, who, when a boy, was carried away, in one of their predatory excurſions, and, after a captivity of twenty years, found means to return to his family.

The Kookies, or Lunctas (as they are alſo called), are the leaſt civilized of any of the people we as yet know among theſe mountains: like all mountaineers, they are of an active, muſcular make, but not tall; they are ſtouter, and of a darker complexion than the Choomeeas †, and, like them, have the peculiar features of all the natives of the eaſtern parts of Aſia, namely, the flat noſe, ſmall eye, and broad round face.

The tradition of the Kookies reſpecting their origin is, that they and the Mugs are the offſpring of the ſame progenitor, who had two ſons by different mothers. The Mugs, they ſay, are the deſcendants of the eldeſt, and the Kookies of the youngeſt ſon. The mother of the youngeſt having died during his infancy, he was neglected by his ſtep-mother, who, while ſhe clothed her own ſon, allowed him to go naked; and this partial diſtinction being ſtill obſerved, as he grew up, he went by the name of Luncta, or the naked. Upon the death of their father, a quarrel aroſe between the brothers, which induced the Luncta to betake himſelf to the hills, and there paſs the remainder of his days. His deſcendants have continued there ever ſince, and ſtill go by the name of Lunctas; though properly ſpeaking, the term is only applicable to the male part of them, as the females wear a ſhort apron before, made of cloth of their own manufacture, and which falls down from the loins to the middle of the thigh; and both ſexes occaſionally throw a looſe ſheet of cloth over their bodies to defend them from the cold.

This tradition of their origin receives much ſupport from the great ſimilarity of the Mug and Kookie languages, many words of which are exactly the ſame, and their general reſemblance is ſuch that a Mug and Kookie can make themſelves underſtood to each other.

The Kookies are all hunters and warriors, and are divided into a number of diſtinct tribes totally independent of each other, though all of them acknowledge, more or leſs, the authority of three different rajahs, named Thandon, Mankene, and Haltcha, to whom the various tribes are attached, but whoſe power over them is very limited, except in that tribe with which the rajah lives, where he is ab-

* From the Aſiatic Reſearches, vol. vii. Mr. Macrae, author of this paper, is a ſurgeon in the honourable Eaſt India company's ſervice at Chittagong, and received his information from a native of Runganeeah, who had long reſided among the Cucis as their captive.

† Choomeeas are the inhabitants of the firſt range of hills bordering on the plains to the north and eaſt of the province of Chittagong, and are tributary to the honourable company; their villages are called chooms.

ſolute. The rajahſhips are hereditary, and the rajahs, by way of diſtinction, wear a ſmall ſlip of black cloth round their loins; and, as a further mark of ſuperior rank, they have their hair brought forward, and tied in a bunch, ſo as to overſhade the forehead, while the reſt of the Kookies have theirs hanging looſe over the ſhoulders. The females alſo of the rajah's family wear an apron of black cloth with a red border, which falls down to the knee, —a colour and faſhion prohibited to the reſt of the ſex, black being the royal colour.

The rajahs receive a tribute in kind from the tribes to ſupport their dignity; and, in caſes of general danger, they can ſummon all the warriors to arms; but each tribe is under the immediate command of its own particular chief, whoſe word is a law in peace and war, and who has the power of life and death in his tribe. The chieftainſhip is not hereditary like the rajahſhip, but elective, though in general the neareſt relation of the laſt chief ſucceeds him, if deemed by the tribe a proper perſon for the truſt; and the rajah cannot remove a chief once elected, ſhould he diſapprove of him.

The Kookies are armed with bows and arrows, ſpears, clubs, and daws, an inſtrument in common uſe among the natives of this province, as a hand hatchet, and exactly reſembling the knife of the Nyars on the Malabar coaſt, which is a moſt deſtructive weapon in cloſe combat. They uſe ſhields, made of the hide of the gyal, a ſpecies of cow peculiar to their hills; and the inſide of their ſhields they ornament with ſmall pendulous plates of braſs, which make a tingling noiſe as the warriors toſs about their arms either in the fight or in the dance. They alſo wear round their necks large ſtrings of a particular kind of ſhell found in their hills; about their loins, and on their thighs immediately above their knee, they tie large bunches of long goat's hair, of a red colour; and on their arms they have broad rings of ivory, in order to make them appear the more terrific to their enemies.

The Kookies chooſe the ſteepeſt and moſt inacceſſible hills to build their villages upon, which, from being thus ſituated, are called parahs, or, in the Kookie language, k'hooah. Every parah conſiſts of a tribe, and has ſeldom fewer than four or five hundred inhabitants, and ſometimes contains one or two thouſand. Towards our frontiers, however, where there is little apprehenſion of danger, a tribe frequently ſeparates into ſeveral ſmall parties, which form ſo many different parahs on the adjoining hills as may beſt ſuit their convenience. To give further ſecurity to the parahs, in addition to their naturally ſtrong ſituation the Kookies ſurround them with a thick bamboo palliſade; and the paſſages leading into them, of which there are commonly four or five in different quarters, they ſtrictly guard day and night, eſpecially if there is any ſuſpicion of danger; but, whether there is or is not, they are at all times extremely jealous of admitting ſtrangers within the parah: they build their houſes as cloſe to each other as poſſible, and make them ſpacious enough to accommodate four or five families in every houſe. They conſtruct them after the manner of the Choomeeas and Mugs, that is, on platforms or ſtages of bamboo, raiſed about ſix feet from the ground, and enter them by ladders, or, more frequently, by a ſingle ſtick, with notches cut in it, to receive the foot: underneath the ſtages they keep their domeſtic animals. All theſe precautions of defence ſtrongly indicate the conſtant ſtate of alarm in which they live, not only from the quarrels of the rajahs with each other, but alſo from the hoſtile feuds of the different tribes, not excepting thoſe who are attached to the ſame rajah. Depredations on each other's property, and the not giving up of ſuch refugees as may fly from one parah to another, are the moſt

frequent cauſes of quarrel; when they carry on a moſt deſtructive petty warfare, in which the ſeveral tribes are more or leſs involved according as the principals are more or leſs connected among them. On theſe occaſions, when an enterpriſe is not of ſufficient importance to induce the chief to head all the warriors of the parah, he always ſelects a warrior of approved valour and addreſs to lead the party to be detached.

They always endeavour to ſurpriſe their enemy, in preference to engaging him in open combat, however confident of ſuperiority they may be. With that view, when on any hoſtile excurſion, they never kindle a fire, but carry with them a ſufficiency of ready-dreſſed proviſions to ſerve during the probable term of their abſence; they march in the night, proceeding with the greateſt expedition, and obſerving the moſt profound ſilence; when day overtakes them, they halt, and lie concealed in a kind of hammoc, which they faſten among the branches of the loftieſt trees, ſo that they cannot be perceived by any perſon paſſing underneath. From this circumſtance of ambuſcade, the idea has originated of their living in trees inſtead of houſes. When they have in this manner approached their enemy unperceived, they generally make their attack about the dawn, and commence it with a great ſhout, and ſtriking of their ſpears againſt their ſhields. If they are ſucceſsful in their onſet, they ſeldom ſpare either age or ſex: at times, however, they make captives of the children, and often adopt them into their families, when they have none of their own; and the only ſlaves among them are the captives thus taken.

The heads of the ſlain they carry in great triumph to their parah, where the warriors are met, on their arrival, by men, women, and children, with much rejoicing; and they have the peculiar privilege of killing any animal in the place they may chooſe (not excepting the chief's), to be given as a feaſt in celebration of their victory: but, ſhould the party have been unſucceſsful, inſtead of being thus met with every demonſtration of joy, and led into the parah amidſt the exultations of its friends, it enters in the greateſt ſilence, and as privately as poſſible; and all the warriors compoſing it remain in diſgrace until ſuch time as they retrieve their characters, either jointly or individually, by ſome act of valour.

The Kookies are often attacked by the Banjoogees, who, though not ſo numerous a race of people, yet, from being all united under one rajah, always prevail, and exact an annual tribute of ſalt from the two Kookie rajahs Thandon and Mankene, who, from having a greater intercourſe with the Choomeeas, receive a larger ſupply of this article from the plains below than their more remote neighbours. Salt is in the higheſt eſtimation among them all; whenever they ſend any meſſage of conſequence to each other, they always put in the hand of the bearer of it a ſmall quantity of ſalt, to be delivered with the meſſage, as expreſſive of its importance. Next to perſonal valour, the accompliſhment moſt eſteemed in a warrior is ſuperior addreſs in ſtealing: and if a thief can convey undiſcovered to his own houſe his neighbour's property, it cannot afterwards be claimed; nor, if detected in the act, is he otherwiſe puniſhed than by expoſure to the ridicule of the parah, and being obliged to reſtore what he may have laid hold of.

This muſt tend to encourage the practice of thieving; which, no doubt, is conſidered in ſuch high eſtimation, becauſe the ſame ſagacity and addreſs neceſſary to give ſucceſs to the thief qualifies the warrior, in an eminent degree, to ſteal unperceived upon and ſurpriſe his enemy, and thus enſures him victory. So thought the antient warriors of Sparta, who, like the Kookies of the preſent day, held in eſtimation the man who could ſteal with ſuperior expertneſs.

The Kookies, like all ſavage people, are of a moſt vindictive diſpoſition; blood muſt always be ſhed for blood; if a tiger even kills any of them near a parah, the whole tribe is up in arms, and goes in purſuit of the animal; when, if he is killed, the family of the deceaſed gives a feaſt of his fleſh in revenge of his having killed their relation. And ſhould the tribe fail to deſtroy the tiger in this firſt general purſuit of him, the family of the deceaſed muſt ſtill continue the chace; for, until they have killed either this or ſome other tiger, and have given a feaſt of his fleſh, they are in diſgrace in the parah, and not aſſociated with by the reſt of the inhabitants. In like manner, if a tiger deſtroys one of a hunting party, or of a party of warriors on a hoſtile excurſion, neither the one nor the other (whatever their ſucceſs may have been) can return to the parah, without being diſgraced, unleſs they kill the tiger. A more ſtriking inſtance ſtill of this revengeful ſpirit of retaliation is, that if a man ſhould happen to be killed by an accidental fall from a tree, all his relations aſſemble and cut it down; and however large it may be, they reduce it to chips, which they ſcatter in the winds, for having, as they ſay, been the cauſe of the death of their brother. They employ much of their time in the chace, and, having no prejudice of caſt, or ſect, to reſtrain them in the choice of their game, no animal comes amiſs to them. An elephant is an immenſe prize for a whole parah. They do not remove their parahs ſo frequently as the Choomeeas do their chooms: the Choomeeas ſeldom remain longer than two years on the ſame ſpot, whereas the Kookies are uſually four or five; and when they migrate they burn their parah, leſt the gyals ſhould return to it, as they are frequently known to do if the huts are left ſtanding. The Kookies never go to a greater diſtance from their old ground than a journey of twelve hours, unleſs compelled to proceed further from ſome particular cauſe, ſuch as the fear of an enemy, or the want of a proper ſpot to fix upon.

Their great object in ſelecting a place to ſettle on, is natural ſtrength of ſituation, with a ſufficiency of good ground near the parah on which to rear the different grains, roots, and vegetables they wiſh to cultivate. They cultivate the ground as the Choomeeas do; and in this, as in every other domeſtic occupation, the female ſex bears the weight of the labour, and no rank exempts them from it; the wife of the chief and the wife of his vaſſal work alike in the ſame field.

A proper ſpot being found on the declivity of ſome hill contiguous to the parah, the men cut down the jungle upon it in the month of March, and allow it to remain there until ſufficiently decayed to burn freely; when they ſet it on fire, and thus at once perform the double purpoſe of clearing away the rubbiſh, and of manuring the ground with its aſhes. The women now dig ſmall holes, at certain diſtances, in the ſpot ſo cleared, and into each hole they throw a handful of different ſeeds they intend to rear, which are all jumbled together in a baſket ſlung over the ſhoulder: the ſeeds are then covered with earth, and left to their fate; when in due time, according to their various natures, the plants ſpring up, ripen, and are reaped in ſucceſſion: rice, Indian corn, and the muſtard plant, are thus ſeen in the ſame field. Of rice they have a great variety, and two or three kinds peculiar to the hills: one of theſe, the chereh, is uncommonly fine, and has the peculiar quality of affecting, as a laxative, perſons not in the habit of eating it. The other ſorts are called beh, deengkroo, roomkee, ſepooee, bangſoo, and boulteh; but it is not exactly aſcertained, whether or not theſe are different ſpecies of grains or the ſame kind receiving different names from the ſeaſon of reaping it. The beh is reaped in July, the chereh in Auguſt, the deengkroo in September, the

roomkee in October, and in November the ſeepooee, bangloo, and boulteh. They have another ſmall grain called cutchoo, and a variety of beans, as the karaſs, burguddee, and toorace: the ſeed of the muſtard plant they eat, but expreſs no oil from it. Of the gourd and cucumber plants they have ſeveral kinds; and turmeric, yams, and tobacco, they cultivate; but the latter they have in ſmall quantity, though very fond of it.

In their foreſts they have abundance of honey, but are ignorant of the method of ſeparating it from the wax of the comb.

Their domeſtic animals are gyals, goats, hogs, dogs, and fouls; and of theſe the gyal is by much the moſt valued, both on account of its milk and its fleſh. As already mentioned, it is a ſpecies of cow peculiar to theſe hills, where it is met in its wild ſtate: in ſhape it reſembles the heavy ſtrong make of the wild buffalo, but has much ſhorter horns: its colour is brown, acquiring a lighter ſhade towards the belly, which, as well as the legs, is often white: its milk is nearly as rich as the cream of common cow milk, and its fleſh conſtitutes the firſt luxury at a Kookie feaſt, and, except on very extraordinary occaſions, is never given. The goats are larger and more hairy than thoſe of the plains. In the other animals there is nothing peculiar. Notwithſtanding that the Kookies have ſuch a number of different articles of food, yet a ſcarcity of proviſions frequently prevails among the tribes, when thoſe upon a friendly footing always aſſiſt each other; and whatever may have been thus amicably given is rigidly repaid, in more favourable times, by the tribe which received it. A ſcarcity may be occaſioned either by irregularity of the ſeaſon in a failure or exceſs of the periodical rains; or elſe by the incurſions of enemies, who never fail to lay waſte and deſtroy, if they can, every thing to be found without the parah. And the parah itſelf, in a fatally unguarded hour, is often deſtroyed alſo; when the helpleſs ſurvivors, if any, of ſuch a calamity, are thrown upon the humanity of their neighbouring friends.

In the parahs they cook their victuals in earthen pots of their own manufacture reſembling thoſe of the Bengalees, but much ſtronger and thicker in ſubſtance. The hunter, however, in his excurſions through the foreſts, boils his food in a particular kind of hollow bamboo. From the aſhes of a different ſpecies of the ſame plant he extracts a ſubſtitute for ſalt to eat with his victuals; and with equal ſimplicity and readineſs he kindles his fire by the friction of one piece of dried bamboo upon another. The Kookies have but one wife; they may, however, keep as many concubines as they pleaſe. Adultery may be puniſhed with inſtant death by either of the injured parties, if the guilty are caught by them in the fact; it may otherwiſe be compromiſed by a fine of gyals, as the chief may determine. The frailty of a concubine is always compromiſed in this way, without diſgrace to the parties. Fornication is puniſhed in no other manner than by obliging the parties to marry, unleſs the man may have uſed violence; in which caſe he is puniſhed, generally with death, either by the chief or by the relations of the injured female. Marriage is never conſummated among them before the age of puberty. When a young man has fixed his affections upon a young woman either of his own or ſome neighbouring parah, his father viſits her father, and demands her in marriage for his ſon: her father, on this, inquires what are the merits of the young man to entitle him to her favour, and how many he can afford to entertain at the wedding feaſt: to which the father of the young man replies, that his ſon is a brave warrior, a good hunter, and an expert thief; for that he can produce ſo many heads of the enemies he has ſlain, and of the game he has killed; that in his houſe are ſuch and ſuch ſtolen goods; and that he can feaſt ſo many (mentioning the number) at his mar-

riage. On hearing this, the father of the girl either goes himſelf, or ſends ſome confidential friend, to aſcertain the facts; which if he finds to be as ſtated, he conſents to the marriage, and it is celebrated by a feaſt given by him to the bridegroom and all their mutual friends. At night the bride is led by her huſband from her father's houſe to his own, where he next day entertains the company of the preceding day, which is more or leſs numerous according to the connections and circumſtances of the parties. When a chief marries, the whole parah is entertained by him; and ſhould his bride be from another parah, as often happens, the two parahs feaſt and carouſe with each other alternately. At theſe, and all their feſtivals, there is much drinking of a liquor made of the rice called deengkroo, of which the Kookies are very fond. There are two kinds of this liquor; the one pure and limpid, and the other of a red colour, from an infuſion of the leaf of a particular tree called bangmullah, which renders it highly intoxicating. They indulge very freely in the uſe of both kinds, except when they go on hoſtile excurſions; they then rigidly abſtain from them. In January and February they uſually marry, becauſe they have proviſions in the greateſt plenty, and it is their moſt idle time.

When any perſon dies in a parah, the corpſe is conveyed by the relations of the deceaſed, and depoſited upon a ſtage raiſed under a ſhed erected for the purpoſe at ſome diſtance from the dwelling-houſe. While it remains there, it is carefully guarded day and night from the depredations of dogs and birds by ſome one of the family, and a regular ſupply of food and drink is daily brought and laid before it. Should more than one caſualty occur in a family, the ſame ceremony is obſerved with reſpect to each corpſe; and at whatever time of the year perſons may happen to die in the parah, all the bodies muſt be kept in this manner until the 11th of April, called by the Bengalees Beeſſoo. On that day all the relations of the deceaſed aſſemble, and convey their remains from the ſheds to different funeral piles prepared for them on a particular ſpot without the parah, where they are burnt; as are alſo the ſeveral ſheds under which the bodies had lain from the period of their deceaſe. After this melancholy ceremony is over, the whole party repairs to the houſe of him in whoſe family the firſt caſualty occurred in that year, and partakes of an entertainment given by him in honour of the dead. On the following day a ſimilar feaſt is given by him in whoſe family the next caſualty of the ſeaſon had happened; and thus the feaſt goes round in ſucceſſion until one is given for each of the dead.

In this pious preſervation of the dead till a certain day in the year, when only the laſt ſolemn funeral rites can be performed to their remains, there is a ſingular coincidence in the practice of the Kookies with that of ſome of the tribes of the North American Indians, as related in Bertram's Travels; and it muſt appear a curious fact, that in ſo very particular an inſtance there ſhould be this ſimilitude in the cuſtoms of two ſavage people placed in ſuch oppoſite parts of the world; where the climate, and other peculiar local circumſtances, are ſo totally different.

The Kookies have an idea of a future ſtate, where they are rewarded or puniſhed according to their merits in this world. They conceive that nothing is more pleaſing to the Deity, or more certainly enſures future happineſs, than deſtroying a number of their enemies. The Supreme Being they conceive to be omnipotent, and the Creator of the world and all that it contains. The term in their language for the Supreme Being is Khogein Poottecang. They alſo worſhip an inferior deity under the name of Sheem Sauk, to whom they addreſs their prayers, as a mediator with the Supreme Being, and as more imme-

diately intereſting himſelf in the concerns of individuals. To the Supreme Being they offer in ſacrifice a gyal, as being their moſt valued animal; while to Sheem Sauk they ſacrifice a goat only. In every parah they have a rudely formed figure of wood of the human ſhape repreſenting Sheem Sauk; it is generally placed under a tree, and to it they offer up their prayers before they ſet out on any excurſion or enterpriſe, as the deity that controls and directs their actions and deſtiny. Whenever, therefore, they return ſucceſsful, whether from the chace or the attack of an enemy, they religiouſly place before Sheem Sauk all the heads of the ſlain, or of their game killed, as expreſſive of their devotion, and to record their exploits. Each warrior has his own particular pile of heads, and according to the number it conſiſts of his character as a hunter and warrior is eſtabliſhed in the tribe. Theſe piles are ſacred; and no man dares attempt to filch away his neighbour's fame, by ſtealing from them to add to his own. They likewiſe worſhip the moon, as conceiving it to influence their fortunes in ſome degree. And in every houſe there is a particular poſt conſecrated to the deity, before which they always place a certain portion of whatever food they are about to eat. In the month of January they have a ſolemn ſacrifice and feſtival in honour of the deity; when the inhabitants of ſeveral neighbouring parahs (if on friendly terms) often unite, and kill gyals and all kinds of animals, on which they feaſt, and dance and drink together for ſeveral days. They have no profeſſed miniſters of religion, but each adores the deity in ſuch manner as he thinks proper. They have no emblem, as of Sheem Sauk, to repreſent the Supreme Being.

The Kookies having no coins among them, but ſuch as find their way from the plains, for the few neceſſaries they want they barter their produce with the Choomeeas, who are the medium of commerce; and on theſe occaſions the Choomeeas are never allowed to enter their parahs, but are obliged to remain at a certain diſtance, whither the articles of exchange are brought: ſuch is their extreme jealouſy of admitting any ſtrangers within their parahs, as already noticed. They frequently viſit a Mug chief, commonly known by the name of the Comlahpore rajah, who is ſettled among the hills in the ſouthern parts of this diſtrict, and to whom they make themſelves underſtood from the ſimilarity of language. They can give no account of the country to the eaſtward of their hills; but they have a tradition that it is an open level country, like the plain of Chittagong. The Kookies are a great terror to the Bengalees ſettled on the borders of the jungles in the Runganeeah and Aurungabad diſtricts; and a particular annoyance to the wood-cutters, whoſe buſineſs leads them far into the foreſts, and whom they have frequently ſurpriſed and cut off. Whenever an unfortunate event of this nature has occurred, it has always been remarked, that the Kookies carry nothing away from the ſlain but their heads, and ſuch ſalt as they may have with them. They ſtand ſo greatly in awe of fire-arms, that the report of a ſingle muſket will put a whole party to flight: on this account the rajah of the Choomeeas, who is ſo immediately in their neighbourhood, keeps in his ſervice a number of Pehluwans, or men with fire-arms: but, notwithſtanding, his people have been obliged to abandon ſeveral places by the depredations committed by the Kookies. Though the rajah is upon terms of friendſhip with ſome of the tribes, yet, in the courſe of their migrations, theſe are ſucceeded by others that he knows nothing of, and of whoſe approach even he is ignorant until his people are cut off: he is therefore under the neceſſity of being conſtantly prepared to repel theſe attacks, which, from being always made in the night, it is impoſſible to guard againſt.

MOTIVES FOR DEFENDING OUR COUNTRY.

By the Rev. R—— S——.

INDULGENT Muſe, deſpiſing not the cliffs
Of humble Albion girt with Ocean's waves,
Who often haſt inſpired her ſons to ſtrike
The tuneful lyre, and far thro' Fancy's fields
To wander, arm in arm, with Poeſy
Culling ſweet flowers by the way—Kind Muſe!
One, humbleſt of the train; nor ſeeking now
The bay that twines the honour'd poet's hair,
Implores thy favour on his patriot theme.
He wooes thee not in ſable garb array'd,
Nor comes he to thee deck'd about with flowers
Pluck'd from the lap of Spring: he wears no dreſs
Wrought by a fav'rite nymph or fairy hand,
Of ſilken texture, or of purple hue;
But while he ſpeaks, the warrior's helmet winds
Around his brow; a ſhield intwines his arm;
And his nerv'd hand engraſps the patriot's ſword.
Inſpire him, Muſe, to paint with vivid glow
His country's bleſſings, and his country's charms
Pre-eminent and fair, tranſcending praiſe
Of vulgar tongues. O give him pow'r to light,
In ev'ry Britiſh heart, th' indignant fire
That animates his own, and to perſuade
Each loyal ſoul to vindicate with zeal
The good he has, the country he enjoys,
The King he honours, and the GOD he ſerves,
Againſt the foulеſt tyrant of the earth
That ever drench'd his ſword in human blood,
Or ſwell'd the catalogue of human woes!—

From Northern lands, in icy veſture clad,
Whoſe zeniths neighbour with the polar ſtar;
Where men of hardy nature ſweep the plain,
Or track the bear upon the mountain bleak;
Nor dread to face the korven, as it winds
Upon the ſandy beach its hundred lengths along.

From Eaſtern climes, by burning rays o'erpreſs'd,
Where wealth ſpontaneous ſprings, and ſpicy fragrance
Couples with the glowing breeze; where Tigris,
Diſdaining bounds when thirſty Nature droops,
Pours its white waves to fertilize the plains.

From Southern regions, where induſtrious Carthage
Stood miſtreſs once of the commercial world;
Where Gambia and the foam-clad Senegal,
Ruſh to th' Atlantic for a wider range;
Where the proud Cape, in noble grandeur ſtands,
And mocks the waves, which, with impatient roar,
Claſh at it's ſide, and hurry round its baſe:

From Weſtern ſhores, where fam'd Columbus hail'd
A new-found world, where cruel Cortez ſtain'd
His name with infamy, his ſword with blood;
Where Andes, monarch of the mountain world,
The fields diſdains, and towers to the ſkies;
Where bold La Plata pours its haſty tide,
O'erleaps its banks, and fills th' expectant horn.

From iſles, where labour pants in ſcorching ray
To feed the luxury of an Eaſtern world;
From ev'ry ſhore around the buſy globe
Does England's navy groan with golden ſtore.
Her commerce rides upon the ocean's bed
Borne by a thouſand veſſels; rival nations
In vain diſpute their paſſage thro' the world.
England in commerce reigns, and more than equals
Carthage, or the proud ſtate of ancient Tyre;
And from this copious interchange of wealth,
Derives her ſtrength, importance and renown.——
But mark th' induſtrious vein, that ev'ry where
Pervades the Britiſh mine! On England's ſoil
'Tis ſhame to ſit in indolence; no drones
Of ſluggiſh nature ſwarm in plenty there,
But all are bees, induſtrious and active,
Filling the cells they build with honied ſtore.
O'er the wide field, lo! Nature's hardier ſons
Commence their early taſk, and thro' the glebe
And idle fallow guide the crooked plough;
While o'er their heads the merry ſongſter tunes
His warbling throat, and wakes the ruſtic whiſtle
From the attentive ſwains. Now, o'er the land
They throw th' impatient ſeed, which, tho' conceal'd
Within earth's boſom, will, ere long, upriſe,
And in its turn o'erveil the parent field.—
The harveſt comes! and ſultry Libra halves
Th' autumnal day: behold the buſy train
Equipp'd with ſweeping ſithe and crooked ſickle,
Stripping, with naked arm, the golden fields,
And filling Plenty's horn! Beſide ſome ſheaves,
But newly-bound, they now in circle ſit,
And while they reſt, partake the humble meal,
And from the friendly barrel ſlake their thirſt.
Their tale they tell, and merriment goes round;
And ſome untutor'd ſong concludes the meal.
Up, quick, they ſtart; again, with ſtrength renew'd,
They ſeize their weapons for the bloodleſs fray,
And clear their paſſage thro' a hoſt of corn.—
See, o'er the tow'ring heights and level meads,
Unnumber'd flocks diſpers'd in quiet browſe.
The diſtant tinklings of the guiding bell
From ev'ry ſide ſtrike on the liſt'ning ear.
Beneath ſome ſhady beech, or hawthorn hedge,
The ſhepherds ſit, or meditating ſong,
Or ſadly weeping o'er a Daphne's ſcorn.
No Melibœus weeps the tyrant power
That drives his flocks to ſome far diſtant ſhore;
But all, like Tityrus, in quiet dwell,
And love and freedom guards each ſhepherd's cot.
Within the buſy town and buſtling city
What myriads we meet with anxious brows
Coveting in haſte their honorable gain!
Juſtice their ſword, and Liberty their ſhield,
They freely labour, daring all to claim
Their honeſt earnings, having all a right
To make appeal before empannell'd Truth.—

The glowing artiſt, courting Nature's aid,
Or ſketching Fancy's novelties, or tracing
Hiſt'ry's nobleſt ſcenes upon his canvaſs,
Need but diſplay his genius, and the meed
Of juſt applauſe admiring Truth beſtows
With laviſh voice: he dreads no tyrant arm
That would ſuppreſs, or to the flames devote
His works, intended to outlive his being,
And to record th' inventive artiſt's fame
To future times, and ages yet unborn.
The ſons of Science woo the Muſes' love,
In eaſe retir'd; or dive of former times
The deep receſs, and to the preſent ſtore
Add larger knowledge of the ancient world:
Or take a wider range, and venture on
With anxious wing beyond the ſphere of man,
And wander thro' the diſtant chain of worlds
Wondrouſly link'd by th' all-creative Power:
Or to the chymic art their labours bend,
And pluck diſcoveries from Nature's breaſt,
Unveiling to the mind, in ſimpleſt truths,
The wiſdom of the Being infinite:
Or wander thro' the fields of herb and flower
Extracting ſtores of knowledge and of pleaſure,
Noting in each object's ſimpleſt particle
Enough to baffle all the art of man,
To ſhame his pride, and curb Preſumption's flight.
Nor to diſturb their ſtudies, or moleſt
Their ſearchings deep, and ſoarings after truth
Is any found; for liberty pervades
Each rank of being, and alike protects
The untaught peaſant, and the learned ſage.—
O Liberty, thou peerleſs child of Nature,
Unſeduc'd by art! Thou queen of beſt delights!
Fountain and ſpring, whence flow the pureſt joys
Of ſocial life! how mild and juſt thy reign
O'er Britiſh lands! how ſweet thy influence!
Thy charms how fair! The cot-encircled peaſant
Dreads not Oppreſſion's frown, nor iron ſcourge,
While thou doſt ſmile upon his lowly ſtate,
And guard his humble ſtore: his meals are ſweet,
His drink is richeſt nectar to his lips,
While thou doſt hold thy ſitting at his board,
And mix his dulcet cup. O Liberty!
Whoſe ſmiles are happineſs, whoſe voice is truth,
No rank ſo low, and no degree ſo high,
But feel, thro' ev'ry vein, thy genial warmth,
When curb'd by Juſtice, nor by Licence fed.—
Happy the people, who pervert thee leaſt,
Nor find excuſe beneath thy hallow'd name,
For deeds of rapine, anarchy, and blood.
Then, happy Britons!—for 'tis you, alone,
Who ſcorn all Liberty, that has not truth
And juſtice for its end; 'tis you, alone,
Who know its firm alliance to the laws,
And ſeek its ſweets by yielding to reſtraint,—

How fair a ſtructure riſes to the eye
As it ſurveys the Laws, bearing the ſtamp
Of Britiſh wiſdom, piety and worth!—
None by injuſtice rule, and ſtand aloof
From judgment;—none ſuffer wrong nor injury,
But have acceſs to Juſtice and to Right.
The wiſdom of our ſires bequeath'd us laws,
And by thoſe laws did found our liberty;
Which liberty, ſubmitting to reſtraint,
Doth give us ſtrength, and ſtrength ſo deeply rooted
As to defy decay, ſo long as Virtue,
Built on Religion's baſe, our councils ſways,
Informs our hearts, and ſtamps our character.
Tho' gold will often buy a villain's reſcue
And riſle Juſtice of its due; and tho'
Corruption's blemiſh ever muſt diſtain
All human government; yet where exiſt
The laws ſo pure, ſo foreign to corruption,
As thoſe in England known, in England born.
Go, ſearch what nation, clime, or ſhore you will,
You'll find no rivalry throughout the world.
But firſt among the bleſſings of our land
Ranks our Religion; Heaven's happieſt gift
To erring man! What bleſt intelligence,
What joys, what hopes, what new-born happineſs
Ruſh to our hearts, as from the mouth of Him,
Who bled, who died, to reſcue fallen man
From the dire ſlavery of ſin and death,
We hear the tidings of eternal life,
A being after this, far from the cares
Remov'd, and fears and griefs ſolicitous,
Which go companions of each pilgrim's way.—
What bleſſed truths for man! ſurpaſſing far
The ſtrain'd conceptions of philoſophy
Unaided by the light reveal'd from heav'n.
How rich the wiſdom of Omnipotence!
How vaſt the myſteries of Power divine!
Yet how clear the Goſpel light, ſhedding love
Ineffable! Our comprehenſion greets
With anxious haſte, and joy inſpiring hope,
The truths ſublime! Conviction's awful fire
Flaſhes with blaze o'erpowering before us,
And captive carries all our willing ſoul!—
Behold Religion's offspring, fair and meek,
Sweet Charity! array'd in angel white!
Beſt-known to Britons! far and wide diffuſing
Her genial warmth and ſympathetic tear!
Lo! in the air th' illuſtrious manſion rears
It's head conſpicuous, the proudeſt monument
Of Britiſh feeling paid to Britiſh valour.
Hither retires, with honourable ſcars,
The ſureſt paſſport to a ſpot of peace,
The vet'ran ſoldier; of proud battles fought,
Of perils paſt, of victories obtain'd,
Of comrades dying in the deadly breach,
Of weary marches, toils, and lengthen'd ſieges,

To talk o'er Plenty's comfortable meal,
To toaſt his King in wholeſome beverage,
And call down bleſſings on his Country's cauſe.—
The houſe of Penitence in ſpot retir'd
Stands, faireſt character of Chriſtian love.
The ſinful Magdalen, whoſe ſoul had ſteer'd
Its fatal courſe 'mid quickſands of deceit
And mortal guilt, here, far from cruel ſcoffs
Remov'd, and piercing ſcorn, which ſerve to plunge
The guilty ſoul ſtill deeper into guilt,
Sits in a quiet ſhade, from the wild ſtorm
Protected, and ventures t' uplift her head
From downcaſt woe, as to her ears convey'd,
The heav'nly ſounds of mercy reach her heart.
'Tis now the tear of joy, the tear of hope,
That ſwells, and feels ſo warm upon her cheek.—
Her danger now ſeems paſt, her proſpect clears,
And at the horizon gleams the ſtar of peace.
By precepts cheer'd, by Truth's enliv'ning ray
Re-led to Virtue's path, ſhe dares once more
The world to brave, nor fears the tempeſt's rage;
For in her ſoul a new-born ſtrength reſides,
By Truth ſuſtain'd, and by Religion fed.
So, when refitted in the ſhelt'ring port,
Once more the veſſel the wild ocean braves.
Behold the infant throng, the orphan train,
By Charity ſuſtain'd, and taught, and fed!—
What numbers meet the eye! Celeſtial ſight!
Hark! thro' the vaulted dome and ſacred quire
Their praiſeful voices riſe! 'Tis harmony
Sublime, reſembling the angelic ſtrain,
God's wiſdom, goodneſs, mercy infinite,
And power celebrating; 'tis Charity
That ſweetly calls the infant throng together,
And wakes the tuneful efforts of their tongue.
Beneath th' expanded wing of Heav'n-born Charity,
Innocence a ſhelter finds, and tott'ring age,
Worn down by feebleneſs and length of days.—
No malady the frame invades, but Charity
Prepares an antidote, and ſoothes the pain.—
O happy country! emulating Love,
And Truth, and Mercy, ſuch as Heaven's King
Did by his Son divine to man extend.
Thrice favour'd iſle! thy charity has reach'd
The fartheſt limits of diſcover'd earth;
It gives thee eminence in ſight of man,
And pleads thy cauſe, when threat'ning perils riſe,
Before that God, who pour'd on Iſrael's foes
Diſgrace, defeat, and direſt deſolation.—
And where, my fellow-ſharers of the peril
Which holds its blackeſt mantle o'er our heads,
Where is the heart, that beats not to preſerve
His country's bleſſings, and his country's charms,
Unmangled by the graſp of tyranny,
Of cruelty accurs'd, by ſavage tribes
Diſown'd? Where lives the baſe diſloyal wretch,
That would not bleed, t' avert his Country's fall?

A foe, unus'd to melt at Mercy's pleadings,
Whoſe feet have waded through a ſea of blood
Whoſe voice hath ſpar'd nor infancy, nor age,
Nor high, nor low, nor virtuous, nor fair;
Whoſe fiery brand and deſolating ſword
Have ſwept whole towns and villages away,
Nor ſcarcely left a veſtige of their being;
Now thunders forth his menaces on us;
Now links the ſervile chain, and wildly vows
That Britiſh arms ſhall wear it. This dark foe,
This baſiliſk, whoſe look is death, now ſwears
T' invade our ſhores, to deſolate our homes,
To tear from our embrace the ſweets we taſte
Of love, of induſtry, and native freedom.
He comes! my countrymen, with fury arm'd,
And by his myrmidons of ſtony heart
Accompanied, in thought already ſtrews
Our fields with carnage, death, and deſolation.
With Fancy's eye already he ſurveys
Thames' ſwollen wave heaving its blood-ſtain'd boſom,
And daſhing on the ſhore its crimſon foam.
Already on his ears the mother's ſhrieks,
The father's dying groans, the virgin's cries,
Strike with melodious accent!—Lo! he comes!
Quick from your ſcabbards tear th' avenging ſword;
Feed high the cannon's mouth; prepare, prepare!
The trumpet ſounds! the warlike bugle calls!
The peril's at your gate! the foe is near!—
Hark! the ſweet child of Charity implores you,
And with a voice of pleading innocence
Would fire your ſouls, and rouſe you to the fight.—
With hair diſhevell'd, and with ſtreaming eyes,
Beſpeaking ſorrow of no common note,
The magdalen, poor tempeſt-ſmitten daughter!
Approaches to your feet, imploring aid
To ſave the roof, that ſhelters her in peace.—
The weak, the aged with enfeebled voice,
The vet'ran ſoldier, who has fought for you,
But who no longer can engraſp a ſword,
All, all in one loud ſtrain, intreat, demand
Your means, your ſwords, your courage, and your hearts.—
What! will ye ſuffer hands profane, unhallow'd,
With guiltleſs blood diſtain'd, and foul injuſtice,
To violate Religion's ſanctuaries,
And altars ſacred? And will ye not protect
The Parent Laws which have protected you?
Will ye endure to hear th' expiring groans
Of Liberty, nor vindicate its reign?
Such cowardice, ſuch apathy, ſuch fear,
Can never find a ſhelter nor a home
In hearts of Britiſh texture. Remember
Helvetia's wrongs, Helvetia's cruel fate!
Once happy country! o'er whoſe mountain top
Sweet Liberty did love to range, or pluck
In humbler vales the dew-encumber'd flower,
While nymphs and ſwains ſmil'd happily around.

But now, O ſad reverſe! and bitter days!
Nor mountain high, nor lowly vale doth wear
Ought but the ſhade of melancholy hue.
No tuneful ſhepherd's pipe doth wake the ſtrain
Of cruel Griſler and of gallant Tell;
No diſtant whiſtle of contented peace,
Borne by the zephyr breeze along the plains,
In diſtance dies amid Stauffecher's vales;
Since Liberty is exil'd from its home,
And far is driven from its ancient ſeat.—
Britons! ye love the name of Liberty,
Ye 've lov'd it long, ye 've guarded it for years;
Then ſink not now, or dread Helvetia's fate,
Her cruel injuries, and her thouſand griefs.
A more than Griſler's fury waits you now,
If tame ſubmiſſion load your arms with chains.—
Behold the ſon of Science droops his head,
And hangs with look beſpeaking fear and pity
O'er the dear remnants of departed time.
For fancy paints to his dejected ſoul
The flaming brand borne through the feeding air
To the fair ſeats of Science, where repoſe
The precious relics and the thouſand volumes
Of men renown'd, emboſom'd now in earth.
Already he ſurveys the raging flames
Riſing in hideous columns to the ſkies,
And tears proclaim the feelings of his heart.—
But why this fear, anticipating ill?—
A foe, howe'er inflam'd by fell revenge,
Will ſure reſpect the ſleeping ſage's works,
And paſs with venerating ſtep the dome
Where Learning's records, and fair Wiſdom's page
In peaceful ſhelter lie: ſure no hand profane
Will dare unbar the gates, where copious ſtores
Of chriſtian truths and chriſtian hopes reſide.
O yes, there lives a foe to Britiſh peace,
Who nor reſpects the works of ſages dead,
Nor fears to violate Religion's dome,
Nor heap the chriſtian or the heathen creed
Upon the flaming pile. To It'ly turn
The retroſpective eye, the happy ſeat
Of Muſes once, where peaceful poets roam'd
In Mantua's vales, or on rich Tiber's banks,
Diſporting with ſome nymph, or Lydia fair,
Wreath'd a ſweet chaplet of poetic flower.
Where oft the artiſt from rich Nature's brow
Pluck'd golden tints, and plac'd them on his canvaſs,
On which bold Anio's ſtream hath often flow'd,
And Apennine hath riſen to the ſky.
Where too the ſculptor to ſtone inanimate
Infus'd apparent life, and carv'd out veins
That ſeem'd t' obey the ebb and flow of blood.
How ſad the proſpect now! The Gallic foe
Hath trampled Art and Science in the duſt,
Hath carried ſword and deſolating flames
To It'ly's heart, and ravag'd all her plains.

Lugo hath wept, and learned Pavia mourn'd
The tyrant's voice, the deſpot's crimſon'd ſteel,
Which ev'n have pierc'd their vitals and their peace.
The ſorr'wing ſculptor, and the trembling artiſt,
And Science' ſon, remember this and weep.—
Britons, ye cannot read theſe tales of woe,
Of lawleſs ravage, plunder, devaſtation,
And not the boiling blood in ev'ry vein
Feel beating with ardent pulſe, to vindicate
'Gainſt fouleſt outrage, tyranny, and wrong,
The ſeats of Art, of Science, and of Truth.—
Shall Gallia's vengeance with Vandalic fury
Pour her deſtructive hordes upon our ſhore,
And all our Muſes' ſeats to flames devote,
Our palaces, our Vaticans, our homes?
Britons, it cannot; Britons, it muſt not be.
Ye all have ſwords, ye all have arms to wield them.
And if ye ſhrink, now danger's at your door,
If ye deſert your King, your Country now,
No longer have ye claim to Liberty,
Ye fall deſervedly, diſhonour'd, ſham'd!—
Your flocks, which feed upon a thouſand hills,
And crop their paſture from a thouſand meads,
Are your's by right, by nature, and by juſtice.
Then let not armies from a foreign land,
With furious rage and with rapacious graſp,
Strip your rich plains of all their boaſted pride,
And rifle harmleſs ſhepherds of their wealth.—
Your trade, your harveſts, and your golden commerce,
Your city, fam'd emporium of the world,
Stand circled by the arm of neareſt peril;
And ſoon to foreign hands of deſp'rate force,
Will all their wealth transfer, if ye be found
In courage wanting, and in noble darings,
In this eventful, this important hour
Of life or death to all fair England's fame.—
Hark! hark! again the warning bugle ſounds!
Britons, to the field, the tented field away!
Your King, your King, leads onward to the fight,
The mildeſt, beſt of men! ye 'll follow ſure
So good a man to danger and to death.
Ye will not ſhrink, while ſuch a man is with you,
Before ten million legions of the foe;
Ye cannot ſurely doubt th' Almighty's aid,
While ſuch a man his chriſtian ſceptre holds.
Heav'n ſure will ne'er permit a deſpot's ſword,
To harm one hair of our good monarch's head.—
The guardian angel, who hath ſav'd him oft
From treaſon foul, and perfidy domeſtic,
Will hover o'er him in the battle's heat,
Will crown his brow with victory and peace,
And ſafe reſtore him to his people's love.
While to the field our pious monarch leads,
Methinks I hear unnumber'd Britiſh Rollas
In the full feeling of their hearts exclaim,
'Our King, our King, our Country, and our God!'—

INSTRUCTIONS *addreſſed to the* FIRST REGIMENT *of* ROYAL EDINBURGH VOLUNTEERS.

REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

Edinburgh, Oct. 18.

LIEUT. COL. Hope congratulates the gentlemen of the regiment on the diſtinguiſhed appearance which they made yeſterday, and on the marked approbation which was beſtowed on them by lieut. gen. Vyſe, commanding his majeſty's forces in Scotland.

The lieutenant-colonel has alſo the pleaſure of aſſuring the regiment, that their appearance and diſcipline received the unanimous approbation of the other general officers preſent, and likewiſe of his grace the lord lieutenant of the county, himſelf an excellent judge of military duty.

The lieutenant-colonel, however, truſts that the regiment will conſider, that the object of their labour is not the parade of an inſpection or review, but the ſerious and important duty of qualifying themſelves to defend all that is dear to them, againſt an implacable enemy, whoſe avowed intention is the utter ruin and extirpation of the people of this country. He truſts, therefore, that the gentlemen of the regiment will not allow their zeal to abate, but will perſevere in ſuch attendance during the winter months as ſhall, at leaſt, prevent them from forgetting what they have already attained; for nothing could be ſo abſurd, as to acquire ſuch a ſtate of diſcipline as they have done, only to loſe it as faſt as poſſible.—When all the gentlemen of the regiment are returned to town for the winter, the lieut.-colonel will make ſuch an arrangement for exerciſe, as may enable every gentleman to attend, at leaſt once a week, which cannot be a hardſhip or inconvenience to any one. In the mean time the lieutenant colonel earneſtly exhorts them ſtill to examine and keep their firelocks in the very beſt order, and all of them, but eſpecially ſuch of the regiment as have not been much accuſtomed to fire-arms, to form themſelves into ſmall ſquads for ball practice.—The lieut.-colonel intends to inſtitute prizes for firing at a target, to be ſhot for by ſuch gentlemen of each company only, as ſhall declare upon honour, that they have fired forty rounds of ball between the 24th of October and the 19th of November. Four prizes will be given to each company.—One for the beſt ſhot; one for the ſecond beſt ſhot; one for the greateſt number of balls through the target; one for the next number,

In other reſpects, the regiment may have a better opportunity of improving their diſcipline than by private drills of their own, as lieut.-gen. Vyſe has ſignified to the lieut.-colonel his intention of brigading the volunteers, and of having ſeveral field days with the troops in the neighbourhood. For this reaſon, although the lieut.-colonel never wiſhes the duty of the regiment to interfere with real buſineſs, yet, on the other hand, and conſidering the ſtate of the times, he hopes that no gentleman, officer, or private, will leave quarters except on particular buſineſs.

In the view of the regiment being called into actual ſervice, the lieut.-colonel thinks it neceſſary to iſſue orders applicable to that event. As it is the firſt duty of a commanding officer to attend to the health of thoſe under his charge, the lieut.-colonel aſſures the regiment, that he will not permit a ſingle gentleman, officer, nor private, to march out of Edinburgh on ſervice, unleſs he is provided with a flannel under dreſs. This is at all times the beſt clothing for a ſoldier; but for a winter campaign, in ſuch a climate as this, and with conſtitutions not accuſtomed to hardſhips, it is eſſentially neceſſary, and on no account will be diſpenſed with.

In this regiment, the officers cannot be permitted to have any indulgencies or accommodation beyond the privates.—They muſt therefore march with their whole baggage on their backs, of which the lieut.-colonel ſhall ſet the example, never mounting his horſe, but for the purpoſe of command. In camp or quarters, no diſtinction of rooms or tents will be permitted. officers and privates muſt fare alike; but the officers will meſs together, as it will give opportunities, not otherwiſe to be eaſily obtained, of converſing on many points of regimental duty.

The horſes, which by the king's regulations are allowed to the officers, will be appropriated to general purpoſes.—The only exception to this is to be in favour of the chaplain, adjutant, and ſurgeons.

Every officer and private therefore will immediately provide himſelf with the following articles, and keep them conſtantly packed up in the neateſt and moſt compact manner:—

One worſted or flannel night-cap, to tie under the chin.

Two flannel under waiſtcoats, with

ſleeves, or at leaſt half-ſleeves to the elbow, and to come well down over the loins.

Two pair of flannel drawers.

Two pair of thick worſted ſtockings, or ancle ſocks.

Two pair of ſtrong ſhoes. (One of theſe to be on the feet, and the other in the knapſack).

One pair of worſted gloves.

One good warm blanket. One blanket eaſily covers two men, and to be uſed if the cold requires it.

Comb, brush, and implements for ſhaving; but as few as poſſible. A piece of pipe clay and blacking ball. A few needles, and worſted, and thread.

Each gentleman may alſo bring with him his ordinary great coat, as the blanket renders it leſs neceſſary to have proper watch coats.

Each officer and private will alſo provide himſelf, and repair to the alarm poſt (on the north ſide of St. Andrew's ſquare, unleſs differently ordered) with 4½lb. of biſcuit or bread. Haverſacks, canteens, camp kettles, and bill hooks, are to be iſſued to the regiment from the king's ſtores.—knapſacks will be furniſhed out of the regimental fund.

On halting for the day or night, the lieut-colonel earneſtly recommends, that no gentleman ſhall lie down to ſleep while warm, or with wet feet; but, however fatigued, always to take time to cool gradually, and to put on his dry ſtockings and ſhoes. In caſe of being very wet, it is highly uſeful to rub the body and limbs with ſpirits, warm if poſſible, taking at the ſame time a mouthful, and not more, inwardly, diluted with warm water, if to be had. Gentlemen will ſee the propriety of not taking too much money with them. One or two guineas at moſt, partly in ſilver, will be ſufficient.

As to the field, the lieutenant-colonel has little to ſay.—Much will be expected by their country from ſuch a regiment. The lieutenant-colonel has no anxiety on the ſubject, except from its impetuoſity. If the regiment were acting ſingly againſt another ſmall body, this might produce no bad effect. But acting in combination with other troops, perhaps in the centre of a line, or chain of poſts, all movements muſt be relative; and by puſhing forward prematurely, the line may be broken, other regiments or poſts expoſed to be taken in flank, and the whole plans of the commander diſconcerted, by the neceſſity of ſupporting a body which has improperly puſhed forward, or reinforcing the poſt it has quitted. The regiment will therefore recollect, that true courage conſiſts as much in ſuffering as in acting: as much, or more, in coolly facing danger, as in furiouſly ruſhing on it. There is little probability that the general will allow young and high ſpirited troops to be long galled by diſtant fire. The regiment may be aſſured, that they will be allowed to cloſe with the enemy, whenever it can be done to advantage.

When that moment comes, the lieutenant-colonel reminds the regiment of the inſtructions he has been inculcating on them at drill, to make their charge with the utmoſt ſteadineſs and preciſion, ſo that all parts of the line, by coming in contact with the enemy, at the ſame inſtant, may ſupport one another. The leading company will take care not to hurry too much, but to carry on the line, ſo that each individual may preſerve the entire command of his perſon; that he may be able freely to uſe his bayonet, not only to thruſt, but to parry. If the charge is made with too great rapidity, the line will be broke—one part of the regiment will be cut to pieces before another comes up, and the whole will ruſh on certain deſtruction; whereas, if the charge is made ſteadily and correctly, the ſuperior ſtrength and impetus of this regiment muſt bear down whatever is in its way.

If the force of the enemy, in immediate contact with this regiment, be broken, the purſuit is by no means to be made without orders. It may be neceſſary to wheel to the right, or the left, to ſupport other parts of the line.

In firing, the regiment will ſee the folly and danger of firing at random. If their firing is ineffectual, they may as well ſtand to be ſhot at with ordered arms. Every individual muſt take a ſteady aim; ſo as to be certain that his ſhot will take place in ſome part of the platoon oppoſite to him. If the ſmoke prevents the regiment from ſeeing the enemy's line diſtinctly, they will always ſee the flaſhes from the muzzles of their muſquets, by which the regiment can direct its own fire. In ſhort, let the object rather be to keep up a well-directed, than a very quick fire—always remembering that as little time be loſt in loading as poſſible. It will be the buſineſs of the ſupernumerary rank in the rear, to look over the ſhoulders of the ranks in front, and to correct any error in the aim.

When priſoners are taken, they are immediately to be diſarmed, and paſſed to the rear.

If the regiment (which is not likely) ſhould be charged in front by cavalry, they will on no account fire till ordered; and then only the two front ranks; the front rank taking aim at the horſes, the centre rank at the men. If the fire is reſerved, and then given, within a few yards, in the faces of the cavalry—one half will drop, and the horſes, in all probability, will carry the other half to the right about: and, at all events, if the regiment will only receive them ſteadily, without breaking, though the whole may be overthrown, very few will be killed or hurt. Receiving a charge from cavalry, each rank will charge their bayonets, one over the other.—The ſupernumerary rank to cloſe well up to the rear, ſo that the cavalry may have no time to make a cut at them.

Should the regiment be drawn up on a beach to oppoſe the landing of the enemy, it will probably be ordered to reſerve its fire—as the horizontal fire of muſquetry againſt men well covered in boats muſt be very ineffectual. In ſuch caſes, it is only cannon which can play on the enemy with effect.—The battalion therefore will reſerve its fire till the boats take the ground, when each officer commanding a platoon will pour in his fire on the boat oppoſite to him, at the inſtant the enemy expoſe themſelves, by riſing up in the boat, in order to leap on ſhore—a well-directed fire againſt men ſo huddled together muſt be deſtructive, and the battalion will inſtantly give them the bayonet, before they have time to form and recover from their confuſion. It is hardly poſſible, that any troops can withſtand this mode of attack; whereas, if met only by a diſtant fire from the heights, they will ſuffer little—will infallibly land and form, and puſh on with all the ſpirit and advantage which uſually attend the aſſailants. This was preciſely the error which the French committed, when oppoſing the landing of our troops in Egypt.

Should the boats of the enemy be fitted with guns in their bows, the battalion will endeavour to ſhelter itſelf behind ſand-hills, walls, or broken ground, while the enemy pull for the ſhore; and it will not be advanced to the beach, till the boats are near aground, when, of courſe, the enemy cannot give above one diſcharge of their guns, which becoming uſeleſs the moment they attempt to land, the regiment will attack them as already directed.

Adhering to theſe hints, ſteadily obeying orders, reſtraining their impetuoſity, and fighting with the cool determined courage of their native minds, inſtead of imitating the intoxicated and blind fury of their enemy, and, above all, calling on the God of Battles to aid them in the preſervation of thoſe bleſſings which he has conferred upon them, this regiment may hope to render eſſential ſervice, and to merit a large ſhare of that glory which ſhall be acquired by all the forces of their country, in repelling the threatened invaſion.

By order of the commanding officer,
BAIN WHYT,
Capt. and Adj. 1ſt Regt. R. E. V.

COW POX.

Cheltenham, Oct. 26.

SOME reports having gone abroad, that the cow pox has been found to ſecure the conſtitution from the plague in Conſtantinople and ſome other parts of European Turkey, Dr. Jenner begs leave to lay before the public the evidence which he has received of this important fact. He does not deem the point clearly aſcertained, but cannot forbear thinking, that every reader will ſee a conſiderable preſumption in its favour in the following extract of a letter

From Dr. De Carro, of Vienna, to Dr. Jenner.

Your diſcovery has already produced ſome conſequences which you ſurely were very far from foreſeeing, when you made it known to the world. I believe that I once mentioned to you, that a French phyſician, mons. la Font, thought he had obſerved, that vaccinated people were not attacked by the plague. He deſcribed to me the facts which raiſed the ſuſpicion: they were few, and not very concluſive, but he ſpoke of his new obſervations with modeſty and prudence, and thought only that the ſubject deſerved his further attention. Another phyſician at Conſtantinople, mons. Auban, who never had any communication with mons. la Font, who is of Saloniica, wrote to me about a year ago, that he alſo had ſome ſuſpicion of the cow-pox being a preſervative againſt the plague—did not mention facts, but ſaid, that ſeveral people had obſerved the ſame, and many vaccinated themſelves as a ſecurity againſt the plague. Gueſs what was my aſtoniſhment, when a few days ago I received, through the French ambaſſador at

Vienna, a packet of Dr. Auban, who begins his letter with theſe words—'What I had the honour of mentioning to you long ago, concerning the cow-pox being a ſecurity againſt the plague, as a probability, I can now, after many experiments, ſpeak of almoſt as a certainty.' He deſcribes the facts ſummarily in his letter, and adds two proces verbeaux, ſigned by him and ſeveral witneſſes, deſiring citizen Champagny and myſelf to give them every poſſible publicity. The proofs are:—

1ſt. Of 6000 vaccinated at Conſtantinople, not one has taken the plague.

2d. That infants previouſly vaccinated have ſucked without injury the milk of nurſes infected with the plague.

3d. That an Italian phyſician, Dr. Valli, who went to Conſtantinople to ſtudy the plague, was ſo perſuaded of the truth of the new diſcovery, that upon the ſole ſecurity of having been vaccinated, he ſhut himſelf up in a Lazaretto, and had with people attacked with carbuncles and buboes various modes of contact, without any effect.

4th. That the ſame Dr. Valli inſerted into his own hand a mixture of variolous and peſtilential virus, and having felt no effect from the trial, he meant the following week to inſert peſtilential virus alone.

5th. That Dr. Auban, having been informed that in ſome villages near Conſtantinople, the cows were ſubject to ſome eruptions on their udders; he, with ſeveral gentlemen of the French embaſſy, went to thoſe villages, and found the cow-pox then exiſting. The report of the inhabitants was, that they had never ſeen the plague, or the ſmall-pox, among them; though both theſe diſeaſes made dreadful ravages in the vicinity.

Such, my dear ſir, (continues Dr. de Carro,) are the extraordinary facts which have been communicated to me. I have now and then correſponded with M. La Font and Auban; their correſpondence announces much medical information. The ſecond, acquainting the world with ſuch an important diſcovery, runs certainly great riſk, if he deceives it by falſe and haſty obſervations.

THEATRE.

A MUSICAL Drama of three acts, was performed, for the firſt time, at Drury-lane theatre, on Tueſday, November 1, intitled THE WIFE OF TWO HUSBANDS.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

The Count Belfior, Mr. H. Johnſton; Maurice, Mr. Wroughton; Theodore, Miſs De Camp; Montenero, Mr. Kelly; Armagh, Mr. Johnſtone; Carronade, Mr. Banniſter, jun.; Fritz, Mr. Caulfield; Walter, Mr. Cooke. The Counteſs Belfior, Mrs. Powell; Eugenia, Mrs. Mountain; Ninetta, Mrs. Bland; Roſalie, Miſs Tyrer.

The counteſs Belfior had, at the age of fifteen, been trepanned into marriage with Iſidore Fritz, a profligate young man, who finding himſelf diſappointed in his expectations reſpecting her wealth, behaved to her with the greateſt cruelty. Her father, the baron Werner, indignant at her imprudent marriage, and reſolving never to ſee her more, quitted Vienna, where he had reſided, and no tidings of him could be heard. Unable to bear her huſband's ill treatment, and the remorſe occaſioned by filial diſobedience, the unhappy woman quits her huſband, and with her infant ſon wanders in ſearch of her father. She finds him indigent, infirm, and blind. From the gains of induſtry ſhe appropriates a part to relieve her father's wants; but although ſhe viſits him every day, never dares to let him hear her voice, leſt ſhe ſhould be diſcovered. At this period the count Belfior, a Sicilian nobleman, arrives at Vienna, becomes attached to this fair penitent, and offers her his hand. Shortly afterward ſhe receives information of the death of Iſidore Fritz, and ſhe accepts the hand of the count, whom ſhe accompanies to his eſtates in Sicily, carrying with her the baron Werner, her father, to whom, as the counteſs Belfior, ſhe preſents a farm, forming part of the count's eſtate. The count ſoon afterward goes to the wars, and upon the day of his expected return the drama commences. The counteſs now receives a letter from Vienna, informing her that Fritz, her former huſband, ſtill lives. It appears that this villain had cauſed certificates of his own death to be forged, in order to produce her marriage with the count, whoſe wealth he conſidered as his future plunder. The count Belfior returns. Fritz at the ſame time finds his way to Sicily, and gains an interview with the counteſs. Finding ſhe will not aſſiſt his views, he boldly demands of the count poſſeſſion of the eſtates belonging to his wife. At this moment,

Fritz is recognized as a deſerter from the Auſtrian army, and is ſeized accordingly. The count's generoſity ſtill inclines him to ſpare the life of this man, and he reſolves to ſend him to a foreign country.—For this purpoſe Fritz meets the count at night, according to appointment, and reſolves to deſtroy his benefactor. He places an accomplice behind a tree, to ſtab the ſecond man who paſſes. Fritz, followed by the count, then paſſes toward the tree; but Carronade, an Engliſh ſailor, attached to the count, having overheard the plot, ſteps forward, and leaves Fritz the ſecond man to paſs the tree, and the aſſaſſin thus falls beneath the dagger of his accomplice.—The baron Werner, hitherto inexorable, now conſents to pardon the counteſs, and a happy group is at the concluſion preſented to the audience of the old man, his daughter, his grandſon, and the count Belfior.

This piece is a tranſlation by Mr. Cobb, from the French, with ſome variations.

A NEW Farce, called RAISING THE WIND, was performed, for the firſt time, at Covent garden theatre, November 5.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Diddler, Mr. Lewis; Plainly, Mr. Blanchard; Fainwou'd, Mr. Simmons; Waiter, (a Yorkſhireman) Mr. Emery; Walter, Mr. Atkins; Richard (a ſervant) Mr. Abbot.—Miſs Dorable, (an Old Maid) Mrs. Davenport; Peggy (Plainly's Daughter) Mrs. Beverley.

The following is a brief ſketch of the plot:—

Diddler, by extravagance, has reduced himſelf to the want of money and clothes. Is at an inn in a country-town when the piece commences. When he has out-lived his credit, Fainwou'd, a ſimple cockney, arrives, from whom he ſponges a breakfaſt, and the loan of 3s 4d, to pay for pretended letters.—He then addreſſes a romantic letter to a lady, whom he is told, of great fortune—whom he addreſſes 'The beautiful maid at the foot of the hill.' This he gets Sam, the Yorkſhire waiter, to give miſs Dorable. He then gets into the houſe, and diſcovers Peggy to be the young lady whoſe affections he had formerly engaged at Bath, when in better circumſtances. The cloſe of the piece brings him intelligence that an uncle, who had been offended at his diſſipation, had died, and left him 10,000l.—Upon which the old maid is forſaken, and he is united to Peggy. It was given out for repetition with great approbation.

A NEW Comedy called HEARTS OF OAK, was performed, for the firſt time, at Drury-lane theatre, November 19.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Harding, Mr. Dowton; Henry Doriland, Mr. Pope; O'Brien O'Bradley, Mr. Johnſtone; Tobias Cent. per Cent. Mr. Banniſter, jun.; Edward, Mr. De Camp; Philip, Mr. Holland; Joe, Mr Collins. Eliza, Mrs. Powell; Laura, Mrs. H. Johnſton; Fanny, Mrs. Harlowe.

Mr. Harding, a teſty old gentleman, or as the author has deſcribed him, 'a good-natured man turned wrong ſide out,' brings up Laura and Fanny as his daughters, while, in fact, Laura is the child of his friend, Henry Doriland, who, it turns out, had left England, in a fit of jealouſy ſeventeen years before, leaving his infant daughter, whom he had taken from the mother, (Eliza) to the care of his friend Harding. Laura is in love with Philip, who had found protection in the houſe of Mr. Harding, after his father, Mr. Cent. per Cent. or old Marfield's brother, had deſerted him, for not marrying as he wiſhed him. Edward's other ſon falls in love with miſs Harding, who has been brought up in the country. Mr. O'Brien is a humane Iriſh cottager, who has given protection to Eliza, after her huſband had deſerted her, who at laſt returns rich, and finds that his ſuſpicion of his wife's infidelity was cruel and unfounded.

Mr. Allingham, who has before afforded ſome entertainment to the public, is the author of this play, and has introduced many fine touches of true ſentiment, with a due attention to morals.

The performers exerted themſelves to the utmoſt. Mr. Dowton, in Old Harding, evinced high capabilities as an actor; Johnſtone's rich humour was abundantly ſucceſsful, and Mr. Banniſter appeared quite at home in Tobias Cent. per Cent. Mrs. Powell ſpoke with great judgment and feeling, and Mrs. H. Johnſton ſhowed ſome inimitable play.

The piece was not announced for a ſecond repreſentation without conſiderable oppoſition, but having received ſome judicious alterations, was, on the ſecond repreſentation, moſt favourably received.

In the courſe of this month, two other pieces have been produced, one at Covent-garden theatre, under the title of Three per Cents.; and the other, at Drury-lane theatre, under the title of Scapin in Maſquerade. Theſe pieces not meeting with public approbation, were withdrawn.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

[From the London Gazette.]

Admiralty office, Nov. 8, 1803.

A Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. tranſmits the following;

Leda, off Boulogne, Oct. 31.

My Lord,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that this morning at nine o'clock, ſix of the enemy's ſloops, ſome of them armed, under convoy of a large gun-brig, were diſcovered coming out of Etaples, and ſtanding to the eaſtward toward Boulogne, I immediately made the Harpy's ſignal to chace in that direction. The admiral Mitchell cutter I perceived off Boulogne, and lieut. Shippard, her commander, immediately ran down within muſket-ſhot, and commenced a very ſpirited and well-directed attack upon the brig and ſloops, which he continued in the moſt gallant manner for two hours and a half, driving the brig and one of the ſloops on the rock. I have great pleaſure in bearing teſtimony to the intrepidity which was diſplayed in attaking ſo ſuperior a force, eſpecially when under cover of their numerous batteries on ſhore, and feel myſelf bound in juſtice to lieut. Shippard for his gallant conduct this day, to recommend him to your lordſhip as an officer highly deſerving every thing I can ſay in his favour.

I incloſe his report to me, and am ſorry to perceive he has ſuffered ſo conſiderably; I regret the ſtrong winds off ſhore prevented the ſquadron from rendering that aſſiſtance we were all anxious for.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. HONYMAN.

The Right Hon. Lord Keith.

Admiral Mitchell cutter, off

Sir, Boulogne, October 31.

In executing the orders of rear-admiral Montagu, while cloſe in off Boulogne, I this morning, at nine o'clock, obſerved ſeven veſſels, which I took for gun boats, coming from the weſtward, intending, as I ſuppoſed, to form a junction with thoſe already in the road, and as the wind was E. S. E.

I ſtood along ſhore with an intention of keeping them in play till the ſquadron came up.—They turned out to be ſloops and ſchooners, ſome of which were armed, under the convoy of a gun-brig of 12 thirty-two pounders, which we brought to action at ten, cloſe under the batteries at Patel, and, after engaging them two hours and a half, drove her, with one of the ſloops on ſhore, under the fire of their batteries and muſketry.—As this happened immediately under the camp, I was not a little gratified to obſerve the hills covered with troops as far as I could ſee them.—In the conflict a ſhell fell on board of us, which has wounded our maſt and croſs-jack-yard in ſeveral places; our ſails and rigging are a good deal cut up with their grape; they have diſmounted one gun, and hulled us in ſeveral places. I am ſorry to add, we have two men badly wounded, one with the loſs of a leg, and the mate with two others ſlightly; all of whoſe conduct, with the reſt of the crew (35 in all) deſerve my warmeſt approbation. I am, &c.

A. SHIPPARD.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 12.

A Letter from Rear-Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. tranſmits the following;

Bellerophon, off Cape Maize,

Sir, July 26.

In purſuance of your orders relative to the blockade of Cape François with the ſquadron under my command, in the performance of which, I truſt, my endavours may not be found deficient, I beg leave to inform you, that on Sunday the 24th ult. at ſix P. M. being off that port, a heavy ſquall came on from the land, which induced the two line-of-battle ſhips to attempt an eſcape: the weather ſoon moderating they were immediately diſcovered, and the ſignal for a general chaſe was made. On their clearing the harbour they hauled to the weſtward to take advantage of the land wind; every effort poſſible was made to keep ſight of them during the night, which was effected principally by the vigilance of captains Evans and Perkins of the Æolus and Tartar. At half paſt nine o'clock I was informed by an officer from the Elephant, who had been on board the Tartar, that one of the ſhips had tacked to the eaſtward, and the other ſteering weſtward, cloſe along ſhore; in conſequence of which I directed captain Dundas to tack, and endeavour to cut off the former, the

Elephant being the weathermoſt ſhip, and purſued the other with the two frigates; the Theſeus and Vanguard being to leeward in the firſt of the ſquall, did not join me till about twelve o' clock at night; at day-light we were within gun-ſhot of the chace. On hearing a heavy cannonading to the eaſtward, I made the Theſeus ſignal to chaſe eaſt, having been unfortunately unable to make a ſimilar diſpoſition during the night; and at half paſt three P. M. on the 25th, we came up with, and after exchanging ſeveral bow and ſtern chaſers with the Vanguard and Tartar, who were the headmoſt ſhips, ſhe ſtruck her colours, and proves to be the Duqueſne, of 74 guns, commanded by Monſieur Kerrangiei, captaine de vaiſſeau, from Cape François, bound to Europe. I am ſorry to ſay one man was killed, and another wounded on board the Vanguard; none on board the enemy's ſhips.

In paſſing between the two iſlands of St. Domingo and Tortudo, near Port-au-Paix, we took the French national ſchooner Oiſeau, of 16 guns and 60 men; commanded by monſieur Druault, lieutenant de vaiſſeau, which I have ordered, with the Duqueſne, to Port Royal, under charge of the Vanguard and Tartar.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN LORING.

Rear-Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth.

CAPTURE OF DEMERARA.

[From the London Gazette.]

Downing-Street, Nov. 15.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, was yeſterday received by the Right hon. Lord Hobart, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, from General Grinfield, Commander of his Majeſty's Troops in the Windward and Leeward Charibbee Iſlands.

Demarara, Starbrock,

My Lord, Sept. 20.

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your lordſhip of the ſurrender of this colony and Eſſequebio, which capitulated yeſterday, and this day we are in poſſeſſion.—I take the opportunity of a veſſel going to Barbadoes to ſend this, with the hope of its reaching your lordſhip ſooner than that which commodore Hood and myſelf ſhall diſpatch as ſoon as we can convey more particulars. I have the honour to be, &c.

W. GRINFIELD. Lieut. Gen.

To the Right Hon. Lord Hobart, &c.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 15.

Copy of a Diſpatch from Commodore Samuel Hood, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majeſty's Ship Centaur, off Demarara, Sept. 20, 1803.

Sir,

Thinking it of the utmoſt importance to the mercantile intereſt that the earlieſt information ſhould be ſent of the ſurrender of this colony, and that of Eſſequebio, to his majeſty's forces, I beg leave to acquaint you, for the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, the capitulation was ſigned on board the Heureux yeſterday morning; in the evening the Hornet and Netly entered the river, and 200 troops took poſſeſſion of Fort William Frederick, and this day the colonies ſurrendered. The Hippomenes ſhip corvette of 18 guns, the only veſſel of the Batavian republic here, is included in the capitulation. I am, &c.

SAM. HOOD.

IRELAND.

Carrickfergus, Oct. 20.

THOMAS Ruſſell was put on his trial. The indictment contained two counts—compaſſing and imagining the king's death—conſpiring to levy war againſt the king, &c. &c.

The attorney-general ſtated the caſe,

Upon which Mr. Wilſon gave evidence of the inſurrection in the ſame manner as on the trials in Dublin.

Lieutenant Coltman ſworn, to prove the taking of the depot of arms, as on the trials in Dublin.—Lieutenant Brady proved the rebels in arms in Thomas-ſtreet, as on former trials in Dublin—Serjeant Rice proved as on former trials in Dublin, identifying the proclamation found in the depot in Marſhall-alley, Dublin.

After a variety of ſtrongly corroborated evidence, ſhewing the priſoner to have been a leader in the inſurrection;

Major Sirr was ſworn and examined; proved he arreſted the priſoner in arms, and that he pulled out the piſtols on him.

The proclamation was then read as before, where hoſtages were to be taken, &c. —The priſoner was found Guilty.

The priſoner having been aſked, in the

uſual form, if he had any thing to ſay why ſentence of death ſhould not be paſſed upon him—he addreſſed the court in an an eloquent and energetic ſpeech of about twenty minutes, in which he took a view of the principal tranſactions of his life, for the laſt thirteen years; and on a retroſpective view of which, he ſaid, he looked back with triumph and ſatisfaction; he endeavoured to vindicate his conduct from the criminality attached to it by aſſerting, that in all he had done, he acted from the conviction of his conſcience; and anxiouſly requeſted that the court would make him not only the firſt, but the only life which ſhould be taken on the preſent occaſion.

The hon. baron George, in an addreſs of conſiderable length to the priſoner, lamented that he had not been endowed with better principles than thoſe which he had lately manifeſted; and expreſſed his anxious wiſh that the priſoner would employ the little time he would have in this world in making his peace with God, and in endeavouring to atone for the incalculable miſeries his crimes and infatuated conduct had brought upon many of the members of that community of which he himſelf was once a worthy member.

The learned judge then pronounced the awful ſentence of the law, which the priſoner liſtened to with great compoſure; bowed reſpectfully to the court, and then retired in cuſtody of the ſheriff.

The above trial occupied the attention of the court from ten in the morning, till paſt eight in the evening.

Belfaſt, Oct, 25.—Thomas Ruſſell was executed at Downpatrick on Friday laſt, purſuant to his ſentence. Nothing extraordinary occured on that occaſion. The ſame enthuſiaſm which ſupported him on his trial, accompanied him to the ſcaffold, and enabled him to preſerve a ſettled ſererenity of countenance to his laſt moments. At the place of execution, he ſaid nothing further than expreſſed a hope that he died in peace with all mankind. James Drake, tried at Downpatrick, on Friday laſt, was found guilty of high treaſon, and ordered for execution on Saturday. James Corry, tried on Saturday, was alſo found guilty of high treaſon, and ordered for execution on Monday. Andrew Hunter was yeſterday tried before the ſpecial commiſſion, at Carrickfergus, for high treaſon, and found guilty. His execution ſtands for this day. Michael M'Guire, who was indicted for high treaſon, in participating in Ruſſel's treaſon, pleaded guilty; and received ſentence to be executed on Saturday, the 19th of November next. This man was formerly of very good character, had made every reparation in his power for his crimes by giving information againſt his accomplices, and will be recommended to government for a pardon, on condition of tranſportation to Botany Bay for life.

LAW REPORT.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

November 5.

Heckſcher and others *v.* Clements,

FOR the recovery of a difference on ſtock ſold on the 5th of May laſt, and reſold in conſequence of the ſame not having been taken by the defendant.

The plaintiffs reſide at Hambro'. Their agent in London, Mr. D. Eliaſon, of Goodman's-fields, proved giving an order to Nathan Solomons, the agent of Meſſrs. Goldſmids, to ſell 10,000l. conſols whenever there ſhould be a riſe of 4 per cent. from the price of the day on which the order was given. On the 5th of May this riſe took place, through the official communication of the lord mayor, of an amicable adjuſtment with France. The ſame having been publiſhed by his authority on the ſtock exchange, N. Solomons ſold 10,000l. conſols at 70¼. 3000l. of which was ſold to Jacob Clements, the defendant in this cauſe, who refuſed to take it when the forgery practiſed againſt his lordſhip was diſcovered. On the 9th of June following, Mr. Eliaſon employed a Mr. Wetenhall to reſell it: T. Sheffield, the clerk of Wetenhall, ſold it to T. Cope at 57½, the action is now brought.

Mr. Towle, clerk of the Bank, proved that Mr. D. Eliaſon had ſufficient ſtock in his name on the 5th May, and alſo that 10,000l. conſols was transferred by him on the 6th July, to the order of Thomas Cope, to Moſes Zuntz, of Goodman's-fields, which was the firſt day a transfer could be made after the 9th June, the day of the ſecond ſale.

The firſt witneſs, Mr. Eliaſon, the agent of the plaintiffs, was here called back, and aſked, why he did not reſell the ſtock as ſoon as he knew the parties would not take it? He ſaid, becauſe he took time to write to the plaintiffs at Hambro' for directions.

Mr. N. Solomons was then aſked, if it was not uſual in the ſtock exchange to reſell ſtock on the day after the parties refuſed

to take it? He anſwered, it was ſometimes done, but at other times they were not ſo ſtrict.

Lord Ellenborough, after hearing the obſervations of counſel, directed the jury to nonſuit the plaintiffs on the following grounds:—That this action being brought on the ſtatute, they muſt abide cloſely by the direction of that ſtatute, which directs, that if a perſon refuſes to take the ſtock on the day agreed on, the party aggrieved may reſell his ſtock for the beſt price he can, and he ſhall be entitled to recover the loſs ariſing from ſuch ſale. "Now, (ſays his lordſhip) as the act does not ſay when he ſhall ſell it again, it muſt imply that it ought to be ſold, I will not abſolutely ſay on the next day, but certainly on the firſt reaſonable opportunity; for if the agent could be allowed to ſend and wait the anſwer from Hambro', by the ſame rule he might ſend to the Eaſt Indies and back; but it would be unjuſt to allow any ſuch latitude."

The plaintiff's counſel then applied to his lordſhip to recover, if not the whole, the difference between the price firſt ſold at and the price of the following day. To which his lordſhip objected, as the ſtatute gave no ſuch power.—Plaintiffs nonſuited.

November 14.

Lord Ellenborough gave judgment in the caſe of

Lord Nelſon, *v.* Tucker.

It was an action in the common pleas, nominally againſt the defendant, agent for the prizes taken in the Mediterranean fleet, in October 1799, but the real defendant was earl St. Vincent. It was to recover 13,000l. one eighth ſhare of the prizes taken by captain Digby, of lord St. Vincent's ſquadron, after his lordſhip had left his ſtation and returned to England, and when lord Nelſon had the command; judgment was given for lord St. Vincent in the court below, but upon writ of error, lord Ellenborough delivered it as the opinion of the court, that the moment a ſuperior officer left his ſtation, the right of the next flag officer commenced, and conſequently that lord St. Vincent having returned to England, the enterprize and conduct of the fleet devolved on lord Nelſon. Judgment was accordingly given in favour of lord Nelſon, who hereby becomes entitled to the whole of the admiral's ſhare of the prize money.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tueſday, November 22.

THIS day, at three o'clock, his majeſty came down to the houſe in the accuſtomed ſtate, and being ſeated in his royal robes upon the throne, Mr. Quarme, deputy-uſher of the black rod, was diſpatched to order the attendance of the commons, who forthwith appeared at the bar, with the ſpeaker at their head. His majeſty was then pleaſed to deliver the following moſt gracious ſpeech from the throne:

'My Lords, and Gentlemen,

'Since I laſt met you in parliament it has been my chief object to carry into effect thoſe meaſures which your wiſdom had adopted for the defence of the united kingdom, and for the vigorous proſecution of the war. In theſe preparations I have been ſeconded by the voluntary exertions of all ranks of my people, in a manner that has, if poſſible, ſtrengthened their claims to my confidence and affection: they have proved that the menaces of the enemy have only ſerved to rouſe their native and hereditary ſpirit; and that all other conſiderations are loſt in a general diſpoſition to make thoſe efforts and ſacrifices which the honour and ſafety of the kingdom demand at this important and critical conjuncture.

'Though my attention has principally been directed to the great object of internal ſecurity, no opportunity has been loſt of making an impreſſion on the foreign poſſeſſions of the enemy: the iſlands of St. Lucia, of Tobago, of St. Pierre and Miquelon, and the ſettlements of Demerara and Eſſequibo, have ſurrendered to the Britiſh arms. In the conduct of the operations, by which thoſe valuable acquiſitions have been made, the utmoſt promptitude and zeal have been diſplayed by the officers employed on thoſe ſervices, and by my forces acting under their command, by ſea and land.

'In Ireland, the leaders, and ſeveral inferior agents, in the late traitorous and atrocious conſpiracy, have been brought to juſtice; and the public tranquillity has experienced no further interruption. I indulge the hope, that ſuch of my deluded ſubjects as have ſwerved from their allegiance are now convinced of their error; and that, having compared the advantages they derive from the protection of a free conſtitution with the condition of thoſe countries which are under the dominion of the French government, they will cordially

and zealouſly concur in reſiſting any attempt that may be made againſt the ſecurity and independence of my united kingdom.

'Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

'I have a perfect reliance on your public ſpirit for making ſuch proviſion as may be neceſſary for the ſervice of the year. The progreſſive improvement of the revenue cannot fail to encourage you to perſevere in the ſyſtem which has been adopted, of defraying the expences of the war, with as little addition as poſſible to the public debt, and to the permanent burdens of the ſtate.

'I lament the heavy preſſure, which, under the preſent circumſtances, muſt unavoidably be experienced by my people; but I am perſuaded that they will meet it with the good ſenſe and fortitude which ſo eminently diſtinguiſh their character, under a conviction of the indiſpenſable importance of upholding the dignity, and of providing effectually for the ſafety of the empire.

'My Lords, and Gentlemen,

'I have concluded a convention with the king of Sweden, for the purpoſe of adjuſting all the differences which have ariſen on the ſubject of the eleventh article of the treaty of 1661. I have directed that a copy of this convention ſhould be laid before you; and you will, I truſt, be of opinion that the arrangement, while it upholds our maritime rights, is founded on thoſe principles of reciprocal advantage which are beſt calculated to maintain and improve the good underſtanding which happily ſubſiſts between the two countries.

'In the proſecution of the conteſt in which we are engaged it ſhall be, as it has ever been, my firſt object to execute, as becomes me, the great truſt committed to my charge. Embarked with my brave and loyal people in one common cauſe, it is my fixed determination, if the occaſion ſhould ariſe, to ſhare their exertions and their dangers in the defence of our conſtitution, our religion, our laws, and independence. To the activity and valour of my fleets and armies, to the zeal and unconquerable ſpirit of my faithful ſubjects, I confide the honour of my crown, and all thoſe valuable intereſts which are involved in the iſſue of this momentous conteſt.

'Actuated by theſe ſentiments, and humbly imploring the bleſſing of Divine Providence, I look forward with a firm conviction, that if, contrary to all juſt expectation, the enemy ſhould elude the vigilance of my numerous fleets and cruiſers, and attempt to execute their preſumptuous threat of invading our coaſts, the conſequence will be to them, diſcomfiture, confuſion, and diſgrace; and that our's will not only be the glory of ſurmounting preſent difficulties, and repelling immediate danger, but the ſolid and permanent advantage of fixing the ſafety and independence of the kingdom on the baſis of acknowledged ſtrength, the reſult of its own tried energy and reſources.'

The addreſs was moved by the marquis of Sligo, ſeconded by earl Limerick, and carried *nem. dif.*

Wedneſday, November 23.

Their lordſhips met at half paſt two o'clock, for the purpoſe of preſenting the addreſs voted yeſterday to his majeſty; the houſe was immediately adjourned to Wedneſday next; and the lord chancellor, accompanied by ſeveral other peers, proceeded to St. James' with the addreſs.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tueſday, November 22.

At three o'clock the houſe was ſummoned to attend his majeſty to hear the ſpeech from the throne. The Speaker attended by the members preſent went to the houſe of lords. On their return, the SPEAKER informed the houſe that he had obtained a correct copy of his majeſty's ſpeech, which he read—(for which ſee the proceedings in the houſe of peers.)

Mr. COPLEY ASHLEY moved the addreſs, which was ſeconded by Mr. Burland.

Mr. FOX.—Sir, it is not my intention to object to any particular part of the propoſed addreſs in conſequence of the ſpeech which his majeſty has been moſt graciouſly pleaſed to make to both houſes of parliament. It is impoſſible, however, for me to refrain from ſaying a few words upon two ſubjects. The firſt is not mentioned in the addreſs, and I may venture to ſay, that there muſt have been good reaſons for not doing ſo. What I allude to is, the mediation of Ruſſia. We have had many and frequent aſſurances from his majeſty's miniſters that ſuch a mediation would not only be accepted with cheerfulneſs, if offered; but we have even been all along led to believe, that it would be anxiouſly ſolicited by his majeſty's miniſters, and that they would ſtate to that court our general ideas of the mode by which ſuch a mediation might actually be brought about. I had every reaſon to reaſon to think that the words which fell on former occaſions from the noble ſecretaty of ſtate, (who is now no longer a member of this houſe) were perfectly ſincere. One would

naturally have thought that ſuch a meaſure would have been adopted during the intervening period, or ſomething at leaſt done to forward ſuch a deſirable end. Such, however, does not appear to have been the caſe, and I cannot help ſtating, that I regret that nothing has been mentioned concerning it; but I muſt ſay, that I hope I ſhall be better informed upon this matter, on ſome future occaſion. The ſecond point which I mean to ſpeak upon is one which is, indeed, mentioned in the addreſs. It is relative to the unfortunate rebellion in Ireland. It has been ſtated, that the rebellion is now cruſhed, and perfectly quelled in that part of the united kingdom. Are we to conſider that the late inſurrection and rebellion were for no other purpoſe than that of introducing French government into the ſiſter country? Without entering into that queſtion at large, every man who has at all attended to thoſe trials which took place in conſequence of that rebellion, muſt have obſerved, that even thoſe perſons who appeared to be the principal leaders, diſclaimed, at their dying moments, all connection with France. They appeared to have been men, too, who were far from being inſenſible to the calamities and misfortunes which would unavoidably fall upon their country by the introduction of French principles and French government. This is not a proper occaſion, nor a proper day, for introducing the diſcuſſion or conſideration of the real ſtate of Ireland at this moment: but I ſhould deem myſelf culpable were I not to ſay ſomething upon this ſubject, when I hear it ſtated that Ireland now enjoys perfect tranquillity. I think a wiſh ſhould have been expreſſed, rather than a hope, that it will be permanent. It might probably be inferred from ſuch expreſſions, that we intend now to leave that country in its preſent ſituation, without the adoption of a ſyſtem more congenial to the feelings of the inhabitants. I muſt ſay, that I think an entirely different ſyſtem becomes neceſſary; but ſuch a ſyſtem muſt be the production of ſome future and mature deliberation. Were we at preſent to content ourſelves with ſuch expreſſions as are uſed in the addreſs concerning Ireland, and allowing them to go abroad into the world without any further explanation (when we recollect the ſtatement of government itſelf upon the ſubject) it would be nothing leſs than ſhutting our eyes againſt the ſituation of its inhabitants. I therefore wiſh only to warn the houſe not to truſt to merely general words upon this important ſubject, but to endeavour to keep the minds of the people open, and to conſider well, ere we venture to leave Ireland in perfect confidence of its ſecurity. The whole country would be ſenſible of, and even feel our guilt and miſconduct, were we to reſt contented with the preſent ſtate of tranquillity which prevails in that country; for, in my opinion, we cannot with confidence alledge that the inhabitants of Ireland ſee and feel the advantages they enjoy, or may enjoy, under his majeſty's government, till ſuch time as ſome proper meaſure be adopted to ameliorate their ſituation.'

The Chancellor of the Exchequer—'I riſe, Mr. ſpeaker, for the purpoſe of replying to the obſervations which have been made by the hon. gentleman, on the ſpeech with which his majeſty has been pleaſed to addreſs his parliament this day. Although he is not inclined to oppoſe the addreſs, and is diſpoſed to entertain a favourable opinion of the ſentiments which generally pervade it, yet it would, he declares, have afforded him more unqualified ſatisfaction, if the mediation of the court of Ruſſia, whether ſucceſsful or not, had been explicitly mentioned in the ſpeech from the throne; and that the alluſion to the inſurrection in that part of the united kingdom called Ireland, had been couched in other or more guarded expreſſions.—Sir, the hon. gentleman has ſtated, with his accuſtomed accuracy, the general import of that pledge, which, during the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, was made by my noble friend, the ſecretary of ſtate, whom it has pleaſed his majeſty to promote to a ſeat in another aſſembly. My noble friend did certainly declare, as the hon. gentleman has fairly ſtated, that his majeſty's miniſters were ready to accept, not only now, but at any future time, the mediation of the emperor Alexander, towards terminating the unhappy and unprovoked hoſtility in which the Britiſh empire was involved; and that for the purpoſe of convincing all Europe of the equity of their cauſe and the pacific nature of their intentions, they would not only accept it if offered, but that they would even condeſcend to ſolicit it. Sir, for the information of the hon. gentleman, I will communicate to him and to this houſe, that that mediation was offered by the court of Ruſſia, and accepted with readineſs and gratitude on the part of his majeſty's ſervants; and although diſcuſſions of the greateſt moment were conſequently commenced, yet I am ſorry to ſay, that in their progreſs they did not aſſume ſuch a ſhape as to lead to any pro-

hability of an amicable arrangement with France. No man can be more concerned than I am, that the interference of that court has not been attended with that ſucceſs which the hon. gentleman, on a former occaſion, ſeemed ſo zealous in expectation of. Whatever ſurpriſe he may expreſs this night, on ſo important a circumſtance not having been alluded to in his majeſty's ſpeech, yet I ſhould not do my duty toward this houſe, or be worthy of the ſupport which I have obtained, and truſt I ſhall obtain from it, if I ever could have conceived the intention of concealing the reſult of that mediation. But, Sir, I ſubmit it to the hon. gentleman's candour, whether it would have been proper, whether it would have prudent, on the part of his majeſty, or his official adviſers, to make a communication to his faithful commons, which muſt neceſſarily in its nature be imperfect, or to allude to the failure of a negociation without ſubmitting to this houſe any of thoſe documents, by a careful examination of which, a reaſonable opinion could be alone eſtabliſhed of the merit or miſconduct of the ſervants of the crown. Sir, with reſpect to that mediation, and the unfortunate reſult of it, whenever it ſhall pleaſe this houſe to lay their commands on me, I ſhall not only be ready to produce every document that is neceſſary for the due comprehenſion of it, but to enter into the diſcuſſion in as full and free a manner as the hon. gentleman, or any other member of this houſe, can poſſibly deſire. *(An univerſal cry of hear! hear!)* I truſt this declaration will, for the preſent, completely ſatisfy that objection of the hon. gentleman.—With regard to the obſervations which the hon. gentleman has made on that particular ſentence in his majeſty's ſpeech, in which the late inſurrection in Ireland, and the actual ſtate of that country, are mentioned, I forcibly feel that it will not be poſſible for me to coincide. The hon. gentleman ſeems inclined to diſapprove of the conſtruction of that ſentence, becauſe, as he ſays, it ſeems to imply, that the late rebellion or inſurrection in that country originated with France. Now, according to the opinion of the hon. gentleman, nothing can be more remote from truth than an aſſertion of that tenor: for it is notorious, ſays he, that not only the leader, but a number of the ſubaltern agents, in that unfortunate and criminal affair, declared, with their laſt breath, that they had no connection with the government of France, and that they abjured not only French principles, but deprecated any aſſiſtance from that country.—Sir, I do not doubt but ſuch declarations have been made. The fact is too well authenticated for me to queſtion it. I have heard it ſaid, and I ſee no reaſon to doubt it, that the leader in that inſurrection, previous to the judgment of the court being pronounced on him, adviſed his deluded countrymen 'to conſume the graſs under the invader's feet, rather than ſuffer French principles or French tyranny to be eſtabliſhed in their native land.' But, Sir, it is not to the declaration of a traitor, in his laſt moments, that the hon. gentleman, or any man of common prudence, ſhould look for the recent ſtate of that country, and the real principles upon which the criminals concerned in the rebellion proceeded. Although a renunciation of french aſſiſtance might poſſibly have been made in one or two inſtances, yet his majeſty's miniſters are convinced from irrefragable proofs, that ſuch connection did ſubſiſt, and that a declaration to the contrary could not have been made with truth by all the perſons implicated in that act of treaſon and diſloyalty. In the former rebellion, we have it, I may ſay, under the hands and ſeals of the perſons who organized it, that they were willing to accept of France as an auxiliary. Sir, his majeſty's miniſters are fully impreſſed with the conviction, that the leaders of the late inſurrection acted upon the ſame principle; and it is on that ground that the unfortunate circumſtance has been alluded to in the ſpeech from the throne, in thoſe particular terms which the laſt ſpeaker appears to diſapprove of. The hon. gentleman objects to an expreſſion which has been uſed in his majeſty's ſpeech, and is of opinion that government ſhould rather have expreſſed the wiſh than the hope of a ſpeedy reſtoration of tranquillity in that part of the empire. Sir, I will tell that hon. gentleman, and alſo tell this houſe, that the perſons whom his majeſty has called to his government have not barely the wiſh but a rational and well-grounded hope of the eſtabliſhment of general and permanent tranquillity in that country. Sir, I ſtate, with the ſtrongeſt ſatisfaction, and with no little exultation, that the conduct of his majeſty's government has operated a very ſalutary and material alteration in the ſentiments of the majority of the people of that country. The ſubjects of that part of the empire, with the exception of ſome few daring or deluded men, have at length reſorted to reflection; they have compared the equitable and beneficent principles of their glorious conſtitution with the tyranny and violence of that ſyſtem of government which prevails in France;

and it required no extraordinary ſtretch of foreſight or predelection to attach them to that conſtitution under which they had grown and flouriſhed, or to point out to them the inevitable miſery of any direliction or departure from its principles. Sir, it is this reflection which has contributed to reſtore tranquillity in that country; and it is from the general propagation of this ſentiment, that his majeſty's miniſters look for the eſtabliſhment of a general, and, I truſt, an uninterrupted ſcene of domeſtic peace in that portion of the empire. Sir, I cannot agree with the hon. gentleman in his idea, of making the ſtate of Ireland a ſubject of immediate diſcuſſion. Under the preſent circumſtances it cannot be done with diſcretion; it would not be prudent; I will even ſay that it cannot be done without the riſk of conſiderably aggravating the diſaſters which have prevailed there; and, Sir, although there is no need of any pledge from his majeſty's miniſters as to the ſituation and intereſts of that part of the united kingdom, yet, whenever it ſhall pleaſe this houſe, in its great wiſdom, to entertain that queſtion, I ſhall ſay for myſelf, and I am perſuaded for thoſe aſſociated with me in the government, that it ſhall be diſcuſſed with all the patience, attention, and temperance that the important nature of it may demand. I truſt that the houſe will be ſatisfied with this declaration as to the ſecond objection of the hon. gentleman on the oppoſite bench, *(hear! hear! hear!)* and that the unanimity which is likely to prevail this night, may experience no interruption; but that we may carry our expreſſion of gratitude to the foot of the throne, with that ready and univerſal zeal which the ſentiments contained in his majeſty's moſt gracious ſpeech ſo juſtly demand.'

On the queſtion being put by the ſpeaker, it was unanimouſly carried in the affirmative.

Wedneſday, November 23.

Mr. Aſhley brought up the report of the addreſs to be preſented to his majeſty; which was read a ſecond time, agreed to, and ordered to be preſented to his majeſty by the whole houſe; and thoſe members who were of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council were ordered humbly to know his majeſty's pleaſure when he would be graciouſly pleaſed to receive it.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

OCTOBER 29.

WEDNESDAY a court of aldermen was held at Guildhall. Wm. Lewis Newman, eſq. the preſent ſolicitor, reſigned his ſituation of clerk to the lord mayor. The court voted their unanimous thanks to the rev. Mr. J. Hutchins, A. M. chaplain to his lordſhip, for his very excellent ſermon, preached at the cathedral church of St. Paul's, on the faſt day.—The court appointed Mr. Reuben Smith, a clerk under the Alien Act, to take an account of all of that deſcription in this kingdom.

Thurſday a court of common council was held at Guildhall. The court reſolved, after a long converſation on the ſubject, that in future the common ſerjeant of this city ſhould not practice as an advocate in any inferior court of criminal juriſdiction. The court then proceeded to the election of a common ſerjeant, in the room of John Silveſter, eſq. lately elected recorder, and on the caſting up of the ballot there appeared for Newman Knowlys, eſq. 150, and for Randle Jackſon, eſq. 61; whereupon the lord mayor declared Newman Knowlys, eſq. duly elected.

LONDON SESSIONS.—This court was opened, on Monday, at Guildhall. The following caſes may be conſidered as not unintereſting; and it may be uſeful for the public, and particularly for peace officers, that the examples they afford may be generally known.

John Thompſon was tried for aſſaulting William Chalice, a peace officer, while in the diſcharge of his duty. This tranſaction aroſe from that abominable and too long tolerated nuiſance, Bartholomew fair. On the night of the 6th of September laſt, the proſecutor Chalice, in conſequence of an application made to him by a reſpectable tradeſman of that neighbourhood, went, with three aſſiſtants, to the Coachmaker's-arms, in Hoſier-lane, where, on entering a room in which were ſixty or ſeventy perſons, men and women, all in an uproar, a perſon of the name of Gregg complained of having been abuſed and ill-treated, and he pointed to the priſoners and two or three others, as having committed aſſault and outrage on him. Upon which ſeveral knives were drawn. Chalice was knocked down repeatedly by the priſoner, and received from him a wound on the left cheek with ſome ſharp inſtrument which the priſoner held concealed in his hand. With much difficulty he and his aſſiſtant officers, aided by the tradeſman who had applied to him to go to the public houſe, conveyed the priſoner to the adjacent watch-houſe. Gregg, who accompanied them thither, was on his

way ſtabbed behind his back by ſome perſon, who eſcaped unſeen, and Gregg's life was for ſome time in imminent danger. He was unable to attend in court. The foregoing circumſtances were clearly proved, and the priſoner made ſcarcely any defence, except by a downright denial of the facts. He was found guilty, and ſentenced to ſix months impriſonment.

The next trial was that of John Newhouſe, a peace officer, who was convicted of having aſſaulted one of thoſe poor unfortunate females who are too often, in addition to their other miſeries, oppreſſed by the corrupt underlings of the police. It appeared that he ſeized her as ſhe was returning from the aforeſaid Bartholomew fair through one of the ſtreets near Smithfield; that he led her in cuſtody through ſeveral ſtreets, until they were at length met by an honeſt Iſraelite, who had ſeen the girl before, and recollected his face. This young ſheva interfered, and the conſtable, armed with his ſtaff, and full of his "brief authority," refuſed to let her go unleſs ſhe or ſome one for her ſhould firſt pay him ſeven ſhillings for the trouble he had been at. Other perſons came up, and the reſult was, that the conſtable was committed, the parties brought next morning before an alderman, and the proſecution directed and carried on at the expence of the city.—He was ſentenced to twelve months impriſonment in Newgate.

The next trial was that of three peace officers, whoſe names are Anderſon, Duddy, and Wilſon, who were found guilty of a moſt groſs, wanton, and barbarous aſſault on William Male. In the courſe of this trial it appeared that theſe guardians of the nightly peace of the city ſallied from a watch houſe in which they had been drinking, on the night of the 3d of laſt September, with ſome of their friends, in the neighbourhood of the ſaid Bartholomew fair, and met the proſecutor, an honeſt induſtrious tradeſman, on his way home with ſome of his neighbours; that they attacked him and his companions, without any provocation, with a ſtaff of office and a drawn cutlaſs; that they wounded him in a moſt deſperate and ſavage manner, inſomuch that the ſurgeons of Bartholomew's hoſpital could not pronounce his life out of danger for ſix weeks. His hat and coat were produced in court, and exhibited marks of the aſſault, which ſeemed to have been repeated with encreaſed fury, on the proſecutor's pleading his and his neighbours peaceable demeanour, and imploring for the mercy which their unfeeling hearts denied him.—The recorder, after ſome very juſt and appoſite obſervations on the enormity of their guilt, pronounced the ſentence of the court, viz. each of them to ſuffer twelve months impriſonment, and pay a fine of fifty pounds, and to be further impriſoned until each of them reſpectively ſhould pay the ſaid fine.

NOVEMBER. 1.

Letters received from the iſlands of St. Helena by the country ſhip the Cambrian, lately arrived, ſay, that freſh diſturbances have broke out at the Cape of Good Hope, and that the governor, unable to reconcile the ſoldiery, had diſpatched a veſſel to the iſle of France, to repreſent the ſituation of the garriſon to the captain-general of that iſland. Numbers of the garriſon are ſtated to have fled into the interior, and to have been engaged by Gaika, the Caffie king, to ſerve in his army in a grand expedition which he meditates againſt the chiefs reſiding near the great Fiſh River. The conſequence of theſe deſertions has been ſuch as to induce the council to iſſue orders to prevent any European from paſſing certain preſcribed bounds, under pain of death. Proviſions are extremely ſcarce at the Cape, and the cattle are generally driven off. The ſupply for the town is ſo ſcanty and ſo unfrequent, that the people are put under allowance. It is impoſſible to trace the origin of the diſcontents. Some alledge it to be in the depravity of the ſoldiery; others, in the imbecility of the government. The inhabitants are under the neceſſity of keeping guard at the various paſſes, to prevent further deſertion: ſeveral deſerters have, however, been taken in the attempt.

Horſe Guards, October 29, 1803.

GENERAL ORDERS.

His royal highneſs the commander in chief has received the king's command to convey to the ſeveral volunteer and aſſociated corps which were reviewed in Hyde Park, on the 26th and 28th inſtant, his majeſty's higheſt approbation of their appearance, which has equalled his majeſty's utmoſt expectation.

His majeſty perceives, with heart felt ſatisfaction, that the ſpirit of loyalty and patriotiſm, on which the ſyſtem of the armed volunteers throughout the kingdom was originally founded, has riſen with the exigencies of the times, and at this moment forms ſuch a bulwark to the conſtitution and liberties of the country, as will enable us, under the protection of providence, to bid defiance to the unprovoked malice of our enemies, and to hurl back with becom-

ing indignation, the threats which they have preſumed to vent againſt our independence, and even our exiſtence as a nation.

His majeſty has obſerved with peculiar pleaſure that, among the unprecedented exertions which the preſent circumſtances of the country have called forth, thoſe of the capital of his united kingdom have been eminently conſpicuous; the appearance of its numerous and well-regulated volunteer corps, which were reviewed on the 26th and 28th inſtant, indicates a degree of attention and emulation, both in officers and men, which can proceed only from a deep ſenſe of the important objects for which they have enrolled themſelves, a juſt eſtimation of the bleſſings we have ſo long enjoyed, and a firm and manly determination to defend them like Britons, and tranſmit them unimpaired to our poſterity.

The commander in chief has the higheſt ſatisfaction in diſcharging his duty, by communicating theſe his majeſty's moſt gracious ſentiments, and requeſts that the commanding officers will have recourſe to the readieſt means of making the ſame known to their reſpective corps.

(Signed) FREDERICK,
Commander in chief.

NOVEMBER 2.

Yeſterday the ſeſſion ended at the Old Bailey, when ſentence of death was paſſed on William Teller, John Robins, John Fiſher, and James Steel.

Twenty-eight were ordered to be tranſported beyond the ſeas for the term of ſeven years.—Four were ordered to be tranſported for the term of fourteen years.—Sixteen were ordered to be impriſoned in Newgate. Fourteen were ordered to be impriſoned in the Houſe of Correction at Clerkenwell. Two were ordered to be publicly whipped, and two to be privately whipped.

Samuel Goodman, who was convicted of manſlaughter, was ordered to pay a fine of 6s. 8d. and to be impriſoned in Newgate ſix calendar months.

The ſeſſion was adjourned until Wedneſday the 30th inſtant.

NOVEMBER 8.

On Wedneſday the Broad-ſtreet and Cripplegate corps of loyal London volunteers had a field-day and ſham-fight near Hornſey. In the courſe of the ſkirmiſhing, by ſome accident, Mr. Dewey, a wine-merchant, of Baldwin's-court, Cloak-lane, received a dangerous wound in the ſide; which has ſince proved fatal. The body has been opened by ſir W. Blizard and two other ſurgeons. On probing the wound, which was very ſmall, they found the paper of the cartridge, but no powder, it being their opinion that it had diſſolved among the blood and matter which had ſuppurated from the part.

The following official return of our volunteer force has juſt been made at the war office:

Infantry	-	297,502
Cavalry	-	31,600
Artillery	-	6,207
Total		335,309

If we add to theſe our regulars and militia, we too, may boaſt our 500,000 fighting men.

NOVEMBER 10.

Yeſterday, according to annual cuſtom, the right hon. the lord-mayor, the late lord-mayor, ſheriffs, ſeveral of the aldermen, the recorder, and city officers, went in proceſſion from Guildhall, attended by the city marſhals and other attendants, to Blackfriars-bridge, where they took water, and went in the city barge to Weſtminſter, and proceeded from thence to Weſtminſter-hall. Six gun boats attended his lordſhip, each armed with an 18-pounder, and manned by the ſea fenciblea in their uniform: they loaded and diſcharged the guns with extraordinary quickneſs. At two o'clock, the lord-mayor alighted from his barge at Palace-yard. His lordſhip, attended by the late mayor, the recorder, and city officers, proceeded to the court of exchequer, where the barons were waiting to receive them.

The Recorder approaching the bar of the court, with the preſent lord-mayor on the right, and the late one on his left, thus addreſſed the barons:—'I have tht honour of preſenting to your lordſhips, John Perring, eſq. alderman and clothworker, a gentleman to whom the livery in common-hall, and the united voices of their brethren, the court of aldermen, have conſigned the ſafety of the city of London for the year enſuing. At a criſis ſo awful as the preſent, when our native land is menaced with deſtruction by a foe, whoſe implacable hatred to this kingdom knows no bounds, and whoſe means enable him to attempt carrying his threats into execution, it is of the greateſt importance that the chair of magiſtracy ſhould be filled by one on whom the public mind can repoſe with confidence. It may well be expected, my lords, that while our armed force is waiting for the enemy on our coaſts, ſome wicked and turbulent ſpirits will aim their blows at our internal ſecurity; the

citizens of London have, therefore, thought it their duty to ſelect a chief magiſtrate of tried fortitude, one on whom they have already experienced ſteadineſs, fortitude, loyalty to the king, a zealous attachment to the conſtitution of the country, and a juſt and upright judgment, quick to diſcern, and prompt to execute. My lords, the late lord-mayor attends to deliver his accounts of the profits of his office for the laſt year. In ſpeaking of him, it is my duty to advert to the proceedings of his mayoralty. How grateful is the taſk, when I am able to preſent ſo favourable a report. At the period when he aſſumed the reins of magiſtracy, the late ſhort-lived peace had let looſe thouſands of perſons likely to return to their former courſes of diſſolute life. To preſerve the tranquillity of the metropolis required no ſmall degree of ability and exertion. The important object of his appointment has been obtained, and he has delivered to his ſucceſſor this great city in a ſtate of perfect ſecurity and tranquillity. An event has occurred within the laſt year, unparalleled in hiſtory. The citizens of London have with one accord abſtracted themſelves from their peaceful occupations to wield the ſword in defence of all that can be dear to them. The noble and generous ardour which animates them in this beſt of cauſes, ſeems to have originated in the voice and example of the chief magiſtrate. Equally a friend to the rich, and a father and protector of the poor, juſt, humane, and merciful; he has conciliated the affection of all, and done more to maintain good order by the influence of his example, than by the exertion of his power. But, my lords, a rigid attention to the important duties of his office has not been his only object. The metropolis of this mighty empire ſhould be characterized by a ſplendour adequate to its wealth. Upon this point I have to obſerve, that the generous and hoſpitable magnificence of the manſion-houſe has exceeded all expectation. I have only to add, that this worthy magiſtrate has performed every duty of his high ſtation, and retires loaded with the well-merited applauſe of his fellow-citizens."

The lord chief baron (Sir Archibald Macdonald) addreſſed the new lord-mayor to this effect:—"My lord, the office to which the unanimous voice of your fellow-citizens has called you, is at all times moſt arduous, and requires great ſacrifices on the part of him who fills it. Full of anxiety muſt that man be, on whoſe conduct reſts the peace of an empire, even in ordinary times; he muſt forego almoſt the whole of his private concerns, much of his domeſtic enjoyments, and bear a large ſhare in the painful taſk of adminiſtering the criminal juſtice of the conntry: if that be ſo, what muſt his taſk be at ſuch an hour as the one in which I am addreſſing you? The keys of the metropolis are delivered to your lordſhip when the enemy is approaching its gates. What could have induced the city of London in this ſeaſon of danger to caſt their eyes on you, unleſs it was that they muſt have had experience of your firm and good conduct? They muſt have known, that a man who could execute the office of their magiſtrate with ſpirit was neceſſary for their purpoſe. They muſt have known, that in order to give due influence to the chief magiſtracy, it was neceſſary that the man who filled it ſhould bring into the office a great body of private character and perſonal worth. From ſuch conſiderations the keys of the city of London muſt have been placed in your hands. An attempt will infallibly be made to wreſt them from you, and, therefore, when I recollect the difficult ſituation in which you are placed, I conceive that a higher honour could not have been conferred upon you. Having addreſſed you on the painful and arduous part of your duty, let me now advert to the conſolatory ſide of the ſubject; I hope I am not miſtaken in ſaying, that the firſt and moſt inſidious attack made upon this empire, ſome years ago, though for a time attended with ſucceſs, is now entirely defeated; I mean that attack on the morality, loyalty, and religion of the country, the object of which was, by ſouring men's minds, to render them fit for every thing abominable. Am I to aſcribe the fortunate change which has taken place to the good ſenſe of thoſe who were deluded, inducing them to return to their obſervations of the deteſtation of ſuch principles? May I not ſuppoſe that they are now convinced that the ground was prepared for conqueſt by ſuch means as thoſe to which I have alluded? To ſome, or to all of theſe cauſes, perhaps, is to be referred the happy change of popular opinion. I do think that the late times have poiſed the people of this kingdom, and that the majority who love their king and country, eclipſe the few who entertain contrary principles. You, my lord, will have the ſupport of a community, ready

to encourage, operate in ſupport, and teſtify their gratitude for your exertions in their cauſe. Further than that it muſt give you the higheſt ſatisfaction to know, that you will be ſupported, in the event of any attempt againſt your authority, by thouſands and thouſands of your fellow-citizens, who, the moment they are impreſſed with the conviction that the country is in danger, will ſtart forth in arms. Who are thoſe men? Not, it is true, men carried forth by that ſole love of glory, which has raiſed our army and navy to ſuch an unrivalled ſtate of perfection, but they are men of property, who know how to eſtimate the bleſſings they poſſeſs; who know the value of their fire-ſides; who have received educations, by which they have become acquainted with the ſuperior advantages of their free and glorious conſtitution: theſe are the men who have ſtood forward, and clad themſelves in armour to defend their king, their country, their rights, liberty, and property, to the laſt gaſp. What may be expected from men's actions, may be gueſſed at by adverting to the principles which actuate them. If thoſe men, who have become the champions of their country, are actuated by a ſenſe of their duty to poſterity, the principle of their action muſt be ſo ſtrong, that they will, in the hour of trial, prove dreadful enemies to the friends of anarchy. Another thing ſhould never be abſent from your mind. We are aſſured by our Maker that his aſſiſtance will never be withheld from thoſe who exert themſelves in a good cauſe. That ours is a good cauſe there can be no doubt, and that the Divine aſſiſtance may crown your lordſhip's efforts, and the efforts of the country, in one of the moſt arduous taſks which ever fell to the lot of a free people, is my moſt ſincere and ardent prayer.'

'My late lord-mayor, the ſatisfaction you muſt feel at delivering over the charge of the metropolis in a ſtate of ſuch internal ſecurity muſt be inexpreſſible. During your late mayoralty, when much lawleſſneſs might have been expected, you reſorted to thoſe methods which were moſt likely to be ſucceſsful; you betook yourſelf to prevention, well knowing it was the true character of a Britiſh magiſtrate to endeavour to prevent crimes previous to puniſhing them; when prevention was ineffectual, ſteadineſs and compoſure united with vigour and firmneſs, marked all your proceedings. One mode your lordſhip conſtantly adopted, when it could be done with a hope of ſucceſs, is peculiarly entitled to praiſe. Upon all occaſions you endeavoured to act as a mediator, and aware that the firſt principle of criminal law was, by the leaſt degree of individual ſeverity poſſible, to deter the many from the commiſſion of offences. It muſt give you additional ſatisfaction, that, from your precept and example, the city of London is in a poſture of defence, ſuch as, I truſt, and believe in God, will be found equal to every purpoſe. I think the world never exhibited ſuch a ſcene as this metropolis affords at the preſent moment.—Armed property muſt be invincible, and if the hearts and hands of Britiſh freemen are determined to ſupport and tranſmit to poſterity the invaluable bleſſings they enjoy, I know not what may be the extent of their exertions; on the contrary, when arms are entruſted to thoſe who delight in plunder, and who look forward to the temporary reſource afforded by ranſacking towns and deſtroying the happineſs of countries, it is impoſſible that the ſtimulus can be ſo pure or ſo ſtrong as that which actuates the brave patriotic volunteers of this country. Strange indeed it is, that with all their various avocations, they have, with promptitude hardly to be expected, made themſelves acquainted with the uſe of thoſe weapons with which they are to defend the country and themſelves; diſciplined as they now are, I think we may look with confidence to the fortunate iſſue of this great conteſt. My lord, I conclude by obſerving, that you have fully ſucceeded in obtaining all the reward you could poſſibly anticipate, the approbation of your own mind, and the gratitude and eſteem of your fellow-citizens.'

The late lord-mayor as eſcheator and gauger of the city, delivered his accounts, and filed the uſual warrants of attorney; after which the recorder, in the name of the preſent lord-mayor, invited the barons to dinner at Guildhall.

The proceſſion then returned to Black-friars-ſtairs, where they landed, and proceeded in their carriages to Guildhall. In their way the populace took the horſes from the late lord-mayor's coach, and dragged the carriage to Guildhall, where a moſt ſumptuous entertainment was provided.

NOVEMBER 16.

PHENOMENON.—A meteor, or fire-ball, as it is commonly termed, was ſeen on Sunday night from ſeveral parts of the metropolis. It appeared to be at the height of 500 feet, about eighteen in diameter, emitting a light blue flame, and with a train of a paler colour, approaching to that

of ſilver. It appeared from Piccadilly to deſcribe a parabola, taking a weſtern direction, and illuminated the whole atmoſphere, during the few ſeconds that it was viſible. It is perhaps as much owing to the time of the evening in which this meteor appeared, as to its magnitude and brilliancy, that it has excited ſo much curioſity. From the circumſtances of its appearance at Dover, Cranbrook, Chelmſford, Lewes, Brighthelmſtone, and Southampton, compared with its appearance in London, it ſeems that the body which occaſioned this light was moving with incredible ſwiftneſs at a vaſt height above the earth, in a direction nearly W or SW and in a line paſſing to the ſouthward of the coaſt of Eſſex. It was obſerved near the horſe guards, in Weſtminſter, to paſs about 28 or 30 degrees to the ſouthward of the zenith, and about 28 or 29 minutes after the hour of eight by that clock, which is well and conſtantly regulated to true or near time; the whole time, which the light occaſioned by the meteor laſted, was not eſtimated to exceed five or ſix ſeconds.

NOVEMBER 18.

The following is an extract of the inſtructions, recommended by his royal highneſs the commander in chief, for the uſe of the volunteer infantry of the united kingdom:—

'The nature of the ſervice will require every individual being in the lighteſt ſtate of equipment. Beſides his arms and ammunition, each volunteer will only carry one ſhirt, one pair of ſhoes and ſtockings, and combs and bruſhes. It will be eſſential that, if poſſible, each man ſhall ſtart with three days bread 4½lb.

'In the infantry, one horſe for each effective officer will be allowed, including ſtaff, and one extra for each field officer, one per company for officers portmanteaus; one light two-wheeled cart will be allowed for each company, but no other carriage; in the light cart, tin kettles, ſufficient for the company muſt be carried. It would be eligible that each volunteer ſhould bring a light blanket or great coat; each company ſhould alſo have a proportion of bill-hooks, one for every five men, for hutting, as indeſpenſable; a canteen for water is alſo eſſential, or in its place a ſtrong bottle, ſlung over the ſhoulder, and a linen haverſack for the neceſſaries and bread; a ſmall portmanteau will contain the baggage of each officer. It is evident that the neceſſity of the ſervice requires this light ſtate of equipment, to which every individual will with cheerfulneſs accede.'

On moſt parts of our coaſt the volunteers have been placed on permanent duty. At Plymouth, at Yarmouth, and other ports, they are performing garriſon duty with an alacrity, a diligence, and a diſcipline, that reflect the higheſt honour upon them. The Maidſtone volunteers have been placed on permanent duty in Maidſtone barracks. The Rocheſter are expected to be ſent to Dover caſtle, and the Cranbrook to Chatham barracks. The river Medway ſencibles have received orders to embark on board the ſhips fitting at Chatham. The Humber has been ſtrengthened by ſome new batteries; and the baliaſt lighters in the Humber are each to have a carronade, and to be manned by the ſea ſencibles.

Counter orders have been iſſued to the different camps which were to have been broken up this week. The troops have, in conſequence, received an additional blanket each.

NOVEMBER 26.

AMERICAN CONSUL, LONDON.

United States frigate, Conſtitution,
Sir, Tangiers Bay, Oct. 12.

It is with pleaſure I inform you of the re-eſtabliſhment of peace between the United States of America and the emperor of Morocco, and of the renewal and ratification of the treaty entered into with the emperor, his father, in the year 1786.

I have the honour to be, &c.

EDWARD PREBBLE,
Commander of the United States ſquadron, Mediterranean.

To the American Conſul, London.

CAPTURES FROM THE ENEMY.

LES Sept Freres, of two guns, deſtroyed by the Merlin.

French gun boat, by the Conflict.

Les Quartre Fils, of four guns, by the Juno.

La Caille, of ſix guns, by the Bittern.

De Haasje, of ſix guns, by the Caroline.

BIRTHS.

QUEEN of Sardinia, of twin princeſſes.

Lady of colonel Robert Wigram, M. P. of a ſon.

Right hon. counteſs Talbot, of a ſon.

Lady of lieutenant-general Nugent, at Jamaica, of a daughter.

Lady of Joſhua S. Smith, eſq. of Hampton-court-green, of a ſon.

Lady of the hon. George Neville, of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

JOHN Williams, esq. M. P. to miss Elisabeth Currie, third daughter of Dr. Currie.

William Tatton Egerton, esq. M. P. of Tatton-park, Cheshire, to miss Charlotte Clara Payler, of Hedon, near Canterbury.

William Wilcocks, esq. of Norwich, to Mrs. Chollett, widow of the late Samuel Chollett, esq. of Croome, Surry.

George Aust, esq. of Chelsea, to the hon. Mrs. Murray, widow of the late hon. W. Murray, brother to the earl of Dunmore.

Lieutenant-col. Hosford, to miss Brocksop, daughter of Edward Brocksop, esq.

Major Wade, of the rifle corps, to miss Langford, only daughter, of the Rev. Dr. Langford, canon of Windsor.

Samuel Pococke, esq. to miss Porter, daughter of lady Bolton, of the island of St. Vincent.

R. E. Duncombe Shafto, esq. to miss Eden, daughter of sir John Eden, bart.

Thomas Solly, esq. of St. Mary Axe, to miss Travers, eldest daughter of Benjamen Travers, esq. of Clapton.

James Mackenzie, esq. of the Isle of Wight, to miss Gosling.

Jacob Phillips, esq. to miss Berry, of Southampton-street, Bloomsbury, sister to sir Edward Berry.

DEATHS.

MARQUIS of Stafford, aged 86.

Rev. H. Newcome, at Greisford, aged 72.

Sir Lionel Darell.

Rev. John Prior, vicar of Ashby-de-la-Zouch, aged 75.

Jonathan Gundy, esq. at the Lightwoods, Staffordshire.

George Biggin, esq. of Charles-street, St. James'-square.

Rev. Dr. Fowle, at Chicester.

Rev. George Crofsman, LL. D.

Right hon. lady Grantley, aged 95.

Duke of Modena, at Treviso, aged 74

Sir Walter Blount, bart.

Major-general Ellis.

Mr. James Christie, of Pall-mall, auctioneer.

Lieutenant-colonel Davies.

Rear-admiral John Payne, treasurer of Greenwich-hospital.

Alexander Thomson, esq. at Edinburgh.

Hon. Mrs. Mary Elisabeth Forbes, daughter of lord Forbes, and wife of John Hay, esq. of Edinburgh.

Mrs. Bleamire, widow of the late W. Bleamire, esq.

Mrs. Wright, wife of Thomas Wright, esq. of Titchfield-street, aged 75.

Lady Harriet Stanhope, eldest daughter of the earl of Chesterfield.

PROMOTIONS.

DUKE of Beaufort—to be lord lieutenant of the counties of Monmouth and Brecon.

Hon. Henry Pierrepoint—to be envoy extraordinary to the court of Stockholm.

Right hon. Henry Addington, George Thynne, esq. (commonly called lord George Thynne) Nathaniel Bond, William Brodrick, and Edward Golding, esqrs. —commissioners for executing the office of treasurer of his majesty's exchequer.

Right hon. Robert Banks Jenkinson (commonly called lord Hawkesbury)—to be baron Hawkesbury, of Hawkesbury, in the county of Gloucester.

Lieutenant-general his royal highness duke of Cambridge, K. G.—to be colonel in chief of the king's German legion.

BANKRUPTS. From the GAZETTE.

OCTOBER 22.

T. SMITH, Stratford under the Castle, Wiltshire, feltmonger.

M. Brown, St. John's-square, printer.

J. Cocks, Holborn, jeweller.

OCTOBER 25.

P. Cosson, Liverpool, painter.

H. Jackson, Mincing-lane, merchant.

T. Dixon, Godalming, Surry, timber-merchant.

W. Vaughan, Pall-mall, taylor, and A. Gerrard, Glouceſter-ſtreet, Mary-le-bone, merchant.

J. Evans, Whitechapel-road, chinaman.

W. Wicks, Middle-row, Holborn, haberdasher.

T. Chance, Tottenham, coach-maker.

G. Losh, W. Losh, and J. Robinson, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ironmongers.

J. Kenyon, Wakefield, linen-draper.

J. Jackson, Strand, perfumer.

J. Stephens, Liverpool, merchant.

R. Stubbs, Wykeham Grainge, Yorkshire, dealer.

F. Alford, High-street, Southwark, woollen-draper.

E. Cainsford, Cowden, Kent, corn-dealer.

J. German, Aldermanbury, hosier.

T. Cruikshank, Lime-street, merchant.

OCTOBER 29.

T. Walley, Liverpool, merchant.

J. Mackenzie, Pope's-head-alley, wine-merchant.

M. Tappy, Long-acre, bookbinder.

R. Leigh, Bampton, in Devonshire, cooper.

T. Billing, and J. Billing, Holborn, linen-draper.

J. Lacey, Whitby, Yorkſhire, ſhip-builder.

NOVEMBER 1.

J. Nuttell, Kingſton-upon-Hull, hatter.

J. Ball, Kingſteington, in Devonſhire, dealer.

J. Currie, Croſs-ſtreet, Finſbury-ſquare, merchant.

D. Blake, and W. Smith, Beech-ſtreet, Barbican, ſhoemakers.

C. Blanrck, and J. H. Lutterloh, of Mark-lane, merchants.

W. Weaver, Bow-lane, warehouſeman.

R. Killick, Blackfriars-road, Surry, chaiſe-maker.

F. Thompſon, Bow-lane, warhouſeman.

W. Thimbleby, Cannon-ſteeet, butcher.

J. Curtis, and H. P. Griffin, Ludgate-hill, oil-merchants.

T. Gooddy, Sheffield, grocer.

NOVEMBER 3.

H. Dobſon, Godmanchester, and E. Dobſon, Brampton, in Huntingdonſhire, millers.

NOVEMBER 5.

J. Bunce, Abingdon, Berkſhire, iron-monger.

W. Taylor the younger, North America, merchant.

G. Humphrys, Horſley, in Glouceſterſhire, clothier.

D. Stewart, Old Bailey, baker.

R. G. Edwards, Poultry, hoſier.

M. Solomon, Little Alie-ſtreet, Goodman's fields, merchant.

J. Moſs, Saliſbury, in Wiltſhire, iron-monger.

J. Benſon, Greville-ſtreet, Hatton-garden, painter.

H. Jefferis, Lower Thames-ſtreet, iron-monger.

J. Owens, Cardiff, in Glamorganſhire, tanner.

R. G. Edwards, and J. Jackſon, in the Strand, merchants.

E. Williams, Birmingham, factor.

J. R. Sherman, Ingram court, Fenchurch-ſtreet, ſhip owner.

J. Nixon, Princes ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, ironmonger.

E. Orme, Borough of Southwark, cheeſemonger.

G. D. Cookſey, and R. Weſtall, in Baſinghall-ſtreet, Blackwell-hall-factors.

NOVEMBER 8.

S. Faulkner, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer.

G. D. Croſkey, and R. Weſtall, Baſinghall-ſtreet, Blackwell-hall-factors.

R. Moore, Halſeworth, Suffolk, linen-draper.

W. Booth, Manchester, cotton-ſpinner.

A. Darby, Maidenhead, in Berkſhire, brandy-merchant.

A. M'Miken, Chelſea, victualler.

B. Townſend, and B. Hartley, Old Change, leatherſellers.

T. Browne, Jewry-ſtreet, Aldgate, woollen draper.

J. Scott, Dowgate-wharf, and G. Loſh, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, factors.

S. Wilton, Birmingham, grocer.

J. Upton, Red Lion ſtreet, Clerkenwell, pocket-book-maker.

D. Galley, High Holborn, printſeller.

J. W. Graves, Holborn, hatter.

NOVEMBER 12.

T. Duffy, Manchester, manufacturer.

R. Reynolds, Whitechapel, wine merchant.

T. Lewis, Great Tower-hill, merchant.

W. Stoney, and J. Smith, Leeds, Yorkſhire, grocers.

J. Fowler, Bewdley, in Worceſterſhire, printer.

J. Morris, Sharples, Lancaſter, whitſter.

T. J. Lovley, Piccadilly, haberdaſher.

R. R. Ward, Cottingham, Yorkſhire, merchant.

H. Cooke, Manchester, ſhopkeeper.

F. Clark, Barnet, wine-merchant.

D. M'Kinley, and A. M. Beleſario, of Size-lane, merchants.

D. Meſnard, Shad-Thames, dealer in corn.

R. Stevenſon, Fetter-lane, cutler.

B. Tabart, Bond-ſtreet, bookſeller.

M. Bovi, Piccadilly, printſeller.

James Bartlett, London-wall, wool-merchant.

J. T. Webſter, High-ſtreet, Southwark, hoſier.

NOVEMBER 15.

W. Lord, Shipſton-upon-Stour, Worceſterſhire, druggiſt.

C. Cook, Great New-ſtreet, St. Bride's, tallow-chandler.

R. Bramhall, and P. Bramhall, Sheffield, cutler.

H. Bax, Farningham, Kent, taylor.

P. Harcourt the younger, Great Stanmore, butcher.

C. Bromfield, Liverpool, porter brewer.

A. Church, New Bond-ſtreet, milliner.

J. Dean, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, woollen-draper.

R. Jameſon, and S. M'Quoid, Sherborne-lane, merchants.

T. Vinn, Buſh lane, Cannon ſtreet, merchant.

A. Moriſon, Walbrook, merchant.

D. Meſnard, Shad-Thames, dealer in corn.

Ann Farmer Burrowes, Middle-row, Holborn, haberdaſher.

R. Graham, and W. Graham, Making-place, Yorkſhire, and J. Graham, of Aldermanbury, merchants.

W. Wryghte, Fenchurch-ſtreet, wine-merchant.

J. Keen, Croſs-lane, St. Mary at Hill, factor.

J. Johnſon, and J. Cullingworth, of Leeds, Yorkſhire, joiners.

G. Cotts, Cawſton, Norfolk, merchant.

NOVEMBER 17.

T. Deſſett, Aſhcott, Somerſetſhire, victualler.

NOVEMBER 19.

W. Bullen, Wakefield, in Yorkſhire, merchant.

F. Hill, Middleton, Suffolk, merchant.

T. Okell, Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-inn-fields, linen-draper.

G. Gowland, Chandos-ſtreet, merchant.

H. Sutton, New-Sarum, clothier.

T. Jones, Wrexham, North Wales, flax-dreſſer.

R. Row, Exeter, linen-draper.

J. Ewbank, Bucklerſbury, warehouſeman.

C. Ruſhworth, High Holborn, coach-maker.

F. Forbes, Blackman-ſtreet, Borough, chymiſt.

H. Giller, Bath, woollen-yarn-manufacturer.

A. Gage, and J. Lee, of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, wine-merchants.

T. Gordon, Liverpool, merchant.

J. Turton, Wych-ſtreet, St. Clement's Danes, truſs-maker.

L. Smith, Portſmouth, draper.

W. M'Alpine, Alderſgate-ſtreet, merchant.

J. Ridgway, and J. Kearſley, Bolton, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturers.

J. Wharam, Bayſwater-place, manufacturer of patent ſprings for ſtirrups.

W. Bunny, Old Gravel-lane, currier.

M. Pearce, Little Elbow-lane, cheeſemonger.

J. Bedſon, Eaſt Smithfield, bricklayer.

T. Weightman, Newgate-ſtreet, mercer.

T. White, Borough of Southwark, haberdaſher.

NOVEMBER 22.

W. Pearce, Bunhill-row, victualler.

C. Bell, Sampſon's-gardens, Wapping, maſter mariner.

J. Clayton, Southwark, cheeſemonger.

D. Jenkins, Solver, Pembroke, linen-draper.

T. Alderſon, Middleton, Yorkſhire, cornfactor.

T. B. Taylor, Leiceſter-ſquare, ladies' ſhoemaker.

E. Whitehead, New-road, Tottenham-court, merchant.

J. Pearſon, Maryport, in Cumberland, mariner.

S. Bawtree the younger, Creſcent, cornfactor.

T. Pickerſgill, Little Turnſtile, Holborn, baker.

NOVEMBER 26.

E. Newlove, Great Driffield, Yorkſhire, vintner.

T. Jones, Monmouth, ſhopkeeper.

J. Algar, Threadneedle-ſtreet, ſhoemaker.

A. German, and J. Jephſon, Nottingham, hoſiers.

J. Parker, Hereford, brandy-merchant.

J. Binns, Kirkburton, in Yorkſhire, clothier.

J. Coleman, Liverpool, biſcuit-baker.

J. Weſt the younger, Charles-Street, Covent-garden, taylor.

A. Jameſſon, and T. Claſſon, Burr-ſtreet, Eaſt-Smithfield, merchants.

T. Weaver, Mancheſter, cornfactor.

T. Henderſon, Milk-ſtreet, warehouſeman.

N. Jolley, Woodſtock-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet, warehouſeman.

G. Beaver, Taviſtock-place, St. Pancras, ſtone-maſon.

G. Moors, of Long-alley, Shoreditch, leather-ſeller.

J. Monteath, and J. Sequeira, Grace-church-ſtreet, druggiſts.

W. Binns, Kirkburton, in Yorkſhire, clothier.

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AVERAGE PRICES of CORN,

November 19, 1803.

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Buſhels.

Inland Counties.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middleſex	58	11	46	6	27	8	29	4
Surry	60	8	43	0	28	6	28	10
Hertford	55	6	35	9	23	6	25	4
Bedford	55	5	34	8	22	5	24	3
Huntingdon	53	3	—	—	21	6	22	0
Northampton	53	2	31	0	22	8	22	10
Rutland	58	0	—	—	23	0	21	6
Leiceſter	58	1	—	—	25	10	25	3
Nottingham	61	0	38	0	23	2	27	8
Derby	62	0	—	—	30	10	28	2
Stafford	57	5	—	—	30	11	28	3
Salop	51	6	37	6	27	0	25	10
Hereford	47	4	32	0	25	6	25	0
Worceſter	48	6	36	2	28	2	28	6
Warwick	55	7	—	—	25	0	28	5
Wilts	52	10	—	—	25	2	24	8
Berks	59	9	—	—	20	4	27	3
Oxford	53	6	—	—	23	8	23	10
Bucks	55	2	—	—	24	11	26	0
Brecon	51	2	31	2	26	0	21	4
Montgomery	48	0	—	—	—	—	18	1
Radnor	48	10	—	—	27	5	23	6

Maritime Counties.

Eſſex	59	8	35	0	27	10	30	7
Kent	60	4	46	0	29	6	31	4
Suſſex	54	4	—	—	30	7	29	8
Suffolk	54	3	—	—	23	9	25	4
Cambridge	52	10	—	—	21	2	20	3
Norfolk	51	6	32	8	23	5	23	5
Lincoln	52	11	—	—	20	1	23	2
York	53	4	37	2	20	0	24	4
Durham	60	3	—	—	26	8	22	11
Northumberland	48	10	38	0	22	9	23	4
Cumberland	54	5	36	0	26	10	22	2
Weſtmorland	58	4	44	6	27	8	24	2
Lancaſter	59	3	—	—	28	8	28	8
Cheſter	54	9	—	—	30	6	28	4
Flint	56	2	—	—	30	2	—	—
Denbigh	58	4	—	—	30	4	20	11
Angleſea	—	—	—	—	20	0	18	6
Carnarvon	58	0	—	—	24	10	18	3
Merioneth	57	9	48	0	28	0	20	8
Cardigan	51	4	—	—	20	0	16	0
Pembroke	48	0	—	—	20	0	16	0
Carmarthen	58	8	—	—	—	—	46	0
Glamorgan	55	11	—	—	25	10	22	4
Glouceſter	49	8	—	—	24	4	24	5
Somerſet	55	4	—	—	27	11	22	8
Monmouth	53	0	—	—	34	6	—	—
Devon	57	9	—	—	23	11	22	6
Cornwall	56	10	—	—	28	6	23	9
Dorſet	53	5	—	—	25	6	26	0
Hants	52	11	—	—	25	10	25	1

Average of England and Wales.

Per Quarter	54	9	36	10	26	0	24	1

November 27—Peck Loaf 3s 4d.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, October 1803.

D.	H	Baro.	T.ou	T.in.	H.	C.	Wind.	Weather, &c.	Rain 0,51
1	7	30,00	45,5	54,5	56	1	NNW 1		
	2	30,05	55	57,5	40	2	N 2		
2	7	30,10	42,5	53,5	54	1	WNW 1	: thick upward	
	2	30,09	52	55	46	h	N 1	. fine. thick upward. rainy eve. fair	
3	7	29,92	43	52	56	4	W 1	hazy. thick upward and little rain : brighter	
	2	29,85	50	53,5	53	4	W 1	hazy. gentle rain. fine night	
4	7	29,88	39	49,5	56	f	WNW 1	. not cloudy : little rain	
	2	29,94	51	52,5	58	4	WNW 1	. thick upward and little rain. fine night	
5	7	30,10	40	51	57	1	W 1	hazy : cloudy	
	2	30,16	53,5	53,5	54	5	W 1	. less cloudy night	
6	7	30,30	49,5	53,5	59	4	WNW 1	hazy : more cloudy	
	2	30,35	54	55	57	5	N 1	. less cloudy night	
7	7	30,35	46	53	56	4	N 1	. hazy and less cloudy	
	2	30,20	52,5	54	50	3	WNW 1	hazy. cloudy. rainy eve and night : fine	
8	7	29,92	40	51	54	1	NNW 2	. cloudy. rain : fine	
	2	29,89	48,5	53	56	3	N 3	. chiefly fine but little rain at times	
9	7	29,99	46	52	56	4	N 2	: little wet	
	2	29,96	51	53	54	4	NNW 2	. chiefly fine but little wet at times	
10	7	29,96	46	52	56	1	WNW 2	: little wet and cloudy at times	
	2	30,01	53	54	54	4	N 3	. less wind	
11	7	30,19	44	51,5	55	4	NNW 1	little foggy. more cloudy	
	2	30,25	51,5	52,5	52	5	NNW 1		
12	7	30,26	49,5	53	55	3	WNW 1	little foggy. more cloudy	
	2	30,29	56	55	54	5	W 1		
13	7	30,27	50,5	55	55	4	W 1		
	2	30,22	58	57	52	4	W 1		
14	7	29,97	48,5	55	56	2	SSE 1	little foggy. cloudy : gentle rain	
	2	29,86	54,5	57,5	59	h	SSE 1	chiefly gentle rain. wind sw. fair night : fine	
15	7	29,87	45	53,5	50	f	SW 1	drizzly. fine	
N	2	29,84	57,5	56,5	56	4	SW 2	. more cloudy. fine night	
16	7	29,97	52	57	59	3	SW 1		
	2	29,94	61	59,5	57	2	SW 2	. cloudy eve. fine : little rain. fine	
17	7	29,97	51,5	58	56	1	WNW 1	hazy	
	2	30,06	52,5	58,5	59	1	W 1	hazy. cloudy. fine night	
18	7	30,10	56	58	60	3	WSW 3	. less wind and cloudy	
	2	30 18	63	61	58	4	WSW 1	hazy. more cloudy eve	
19	7	30,38	56	60	58	4	W 1	. more wind and less cloudy	
	2	30,34	62	62	54	3	W 2	. cloudy eve	
20	7	30,28	56	61	56	h	WSW 1	. cloudy	
	2	30,43	62,5	62	56	h	W 1		
21	7	30,39	59	62,5	50	h	W 0	. cloudy : less cloudy	
	2	30,41	66	64	58	4	W 0		
22	7	30,44	60	63,5	58	h	W 0	. foggy. fine : cloudy	
	2	30,45	59	62	54	5	W 1	. fine eve	
23	7	30,53	46,5	53	57	h	W 1	. fine	
	2	30,54	52,5	60	34	2	NW 1	hazy	
24	7	30,59	44,5	55	56	f	NNW 0	not cloudy. more foggy. fine	
	2	30,57	55	58	55	1	W 1	hazy. clear eve	
25	7	30,58	46	55	58	f	W 0	. thick upward	
	2	30,59	54	56	58	h	W 0	. fine eve but little foggy	
26	7	30,60	48,5	55,5	59	h	W 0		
	2	30,62	50,5	54	59	4	N 1	hazy. less cloudy. thick upward at eve and	
27	7	30,53	40	55	57	3	ENE 1	. little foggy. fine	[wind E
	2	30,48	54	55,5	55	1	E 1		
28	7	30,40	40,5	49	59	f	E 1	not cloudy. fine	
	2	30,34	51,5	54	55	1	E 2	hazy. thick upward at night	
29	7	30,21	44	52	62	f	E 0	. less fog and sun visible	
	2	30,20	48	52,5	64	f	E 0	sun visible. very foggy night. less foggy	
30	7	30,21	46	52	60	h	E 0	. cloudy	
F	2	30,19	51	53,5	58	5	NNE 1		
31	7	30,18	46,5	52	59	4	NNE 1	: more cloudy and little rain	
	2	30,23	50	53	49	5	ENE 2	. fine eve	

PRICES of STOCKS, from OCTOBER 26 to NOVEMBER 28, 1803, both inclusive.

By ANTHONY CLARKE, Stockbroker, No. 29, Princes-Street, Lothbury.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced.	3 per C. conſols.	4 per C. Anns.	5 per Ct. Ann. 1797	Navy 5 per Ct. ſhut.	Long Anns. ſhut.	Short Anns.	India Stock.	Imperial 3 per C. ſhut.	Imperial Ann. ſhut.	Exc. Bills 3½d p. day	Exc. Bills 3d per day	Engliſh Lot. Tic.
28		53	54 53½	69	87 ⅜				163 ¼					
29														
31		52 ⅝ ¼	53⅛ ⅝ ¼	68 ½	87 ⅜	89	15 ½		163 ½					
1		52 ⅝ ¼	53⅛ ⅝ ¼											
2	141 ¾	52 ⅝ ¼	53⅛ ⅝ ¼	68 ½	87 ⅜	88 ⅞	15 ½	3	163 ¼	51 ¼	8 ⅞			
3	142	52 ⅝ ⅞	53⅛ ⅝ ⅞	68 ½	87	88 ¼	15 ½	3						
4														
5														
7	142 ¼	52 ⅝ ¼	53¼ ⅝ ⅜	68 ½	87	88 ½	15 ½	3	163 ¼					
8	142	52 ⅝ ⅜	53¼ ⅝ ⅜	68 ½	87 ½	88 ¼	15 ½		163 ½	51 ¼	8 ⅞			
9														
10	142 ¼	52 ⅜ ¼	53¾ ⅝ ⅜	68 ½	87 ½	88 ⅛	15 ½		164	51 ¼				
11	142 ¼	52 ⅜ ¼	53 ⅝ ⅜	67 ⅞	87 ⅝	88	15 ½	3	164 ¼	50 ⅝	8 ⅞			
12		52 ⅜ ¼	53⅛ ⅝ ⅜	67 ⅞	87 ½	87 ⅞	15 ½	3	163 ¾					
14	141 ¾	52 ⅜ ⅜	53⅛ ⅝ ¼	67 ⅞	87 ⅜	87 ⅝	15 ½	3	162	50 ⅝	8 ¼			
15	142	52 ⅜ ⅜	53⅛ ⅝ ¼	67 ⅞	87 ⅜	87 ⅝	15 ½		163 ¼	50 ⅝				
16	142 ¼	52 ⅜ ⅜	53⅛ ⅝ ⅜	68 ¼	87 ½	87 ½	15 ½	3	164	51 ¼				
17	142 ¼	52 ⅜ ⅜	53⅛ ⅝ ⅜	68 ¼	87 ½	87 ½	15 ½	3	165		8 ⅞			
18	142	52 ⅜ ⅜	53⅛ ⅝ ⅜	67 ⅞	87 ½	87 ½	15 ½	3	165	51 ⅛				
19	142 ¼	52 ⅜ ⅜	53⅛ ⅝ ¼	68	87	87 ½	15 ½		164 ¼		8 ⅞			
21	142	52 ⅜ ⅜	53⅛ ⅝ ¼	68	87 ⅜	87 ⅝	15 ½		164 ¼	51 ¼				
22	142 ¼	53 ⅜	53⅛ ⅝ ⅜	68 ⅛	87 ½	87 ½	15 ½	3	164	51 ¼				
23		53 ⅜	53¼ 54	68 ⅛	87 ½	87 ⅝	15 ½	3	166	51 ½				
24	142	53 ¼	54 53¾	68 ⅛	87 ½	88	15 ½		166					
25	142 ½	53	53⅜ 54	68 ⅛	87 ½	88 ⅛	15 ½	3	166	51 ½	9			
26		53 ¼	53⅜ 54	69	87 ⅝	88 ⅛	15 ½	3	166 ¼	51 ⅜	9			

☞ In the 3 per Cent. conſols. the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in every other Article the higheſt Price only, the Long, Short, and Imperial Annuities excepted, which are given within a ſixteenth of the higheſt Price. In the different Funds that are ſhut, the Prices are given with the Dividend till the Days of Opening.

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